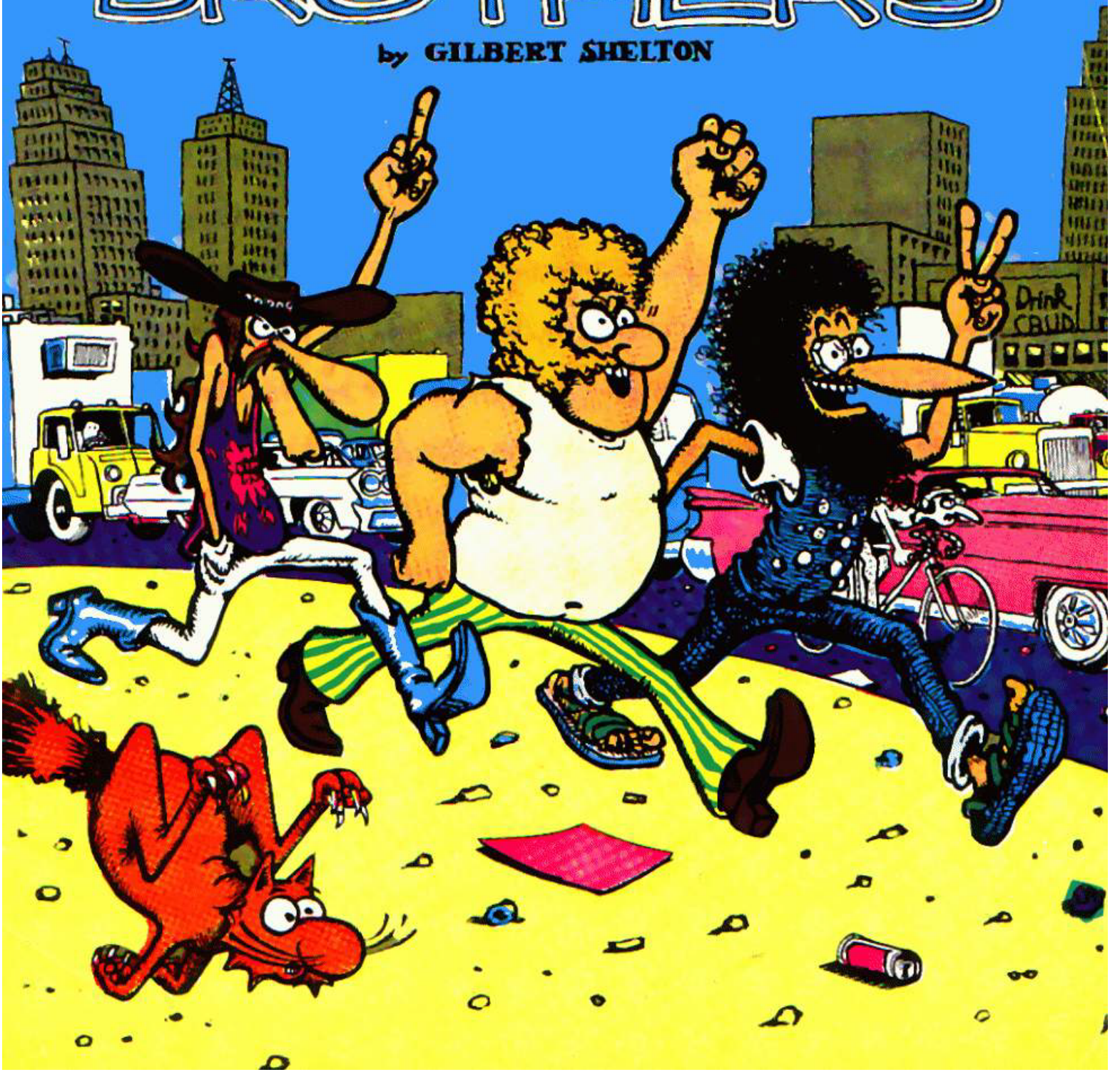
#2
£1.99
KNOCKABOUT

FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THOSE FABULOUS FURRY

FREAK BROTHERS

by GILBERT SHELTON



FAT FREDDY'S CAT

SONG

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THE CONTINUING SAGA OF THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS WILL RESUME NEXT WEEK!

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

IN "SHOOTOUT AT THE COUNTY SLAMMER"

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HOW ABOUT A LITTLE HIT BEFORE WE GO INSIDE...

SURE! I'D HATE TO DIE WITHOUT HAVING TASTED IT!

OUR STORY OPENS WITH A GRIM NEWS STORY:

MORNING NEWS

EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA EXTRA

HIPPIE FARMER SEIZED IN HUGE RURAL NARCOTICS RAID

Cow Pie, Tex (AP) Hiram "Country" Cowfreak, a local farmer, was arrested at his home last night by local sheriff's deputies and charged with possession of illegal drugs. The sheriff reported the seizure of 2,500 pounds of suspected marijuana, 40 pounds of suspected cocaine, 900 boxes of amyl nitrite, and 300 cases of tequila. Deputy Leroy Kallikak also reported the discovery of what was apparently an illegal mescaline laboratory in Cowfreak's barn.

Cowfreak is being held in the Cowville County Jail in lieu of $500,000 bail set by Justice of the Peace Jimmy Lee "Red" Ryder. "We're going to pump air to that boy Ryder with a grin.

SHERIFF RED RYDER

COWFREAK

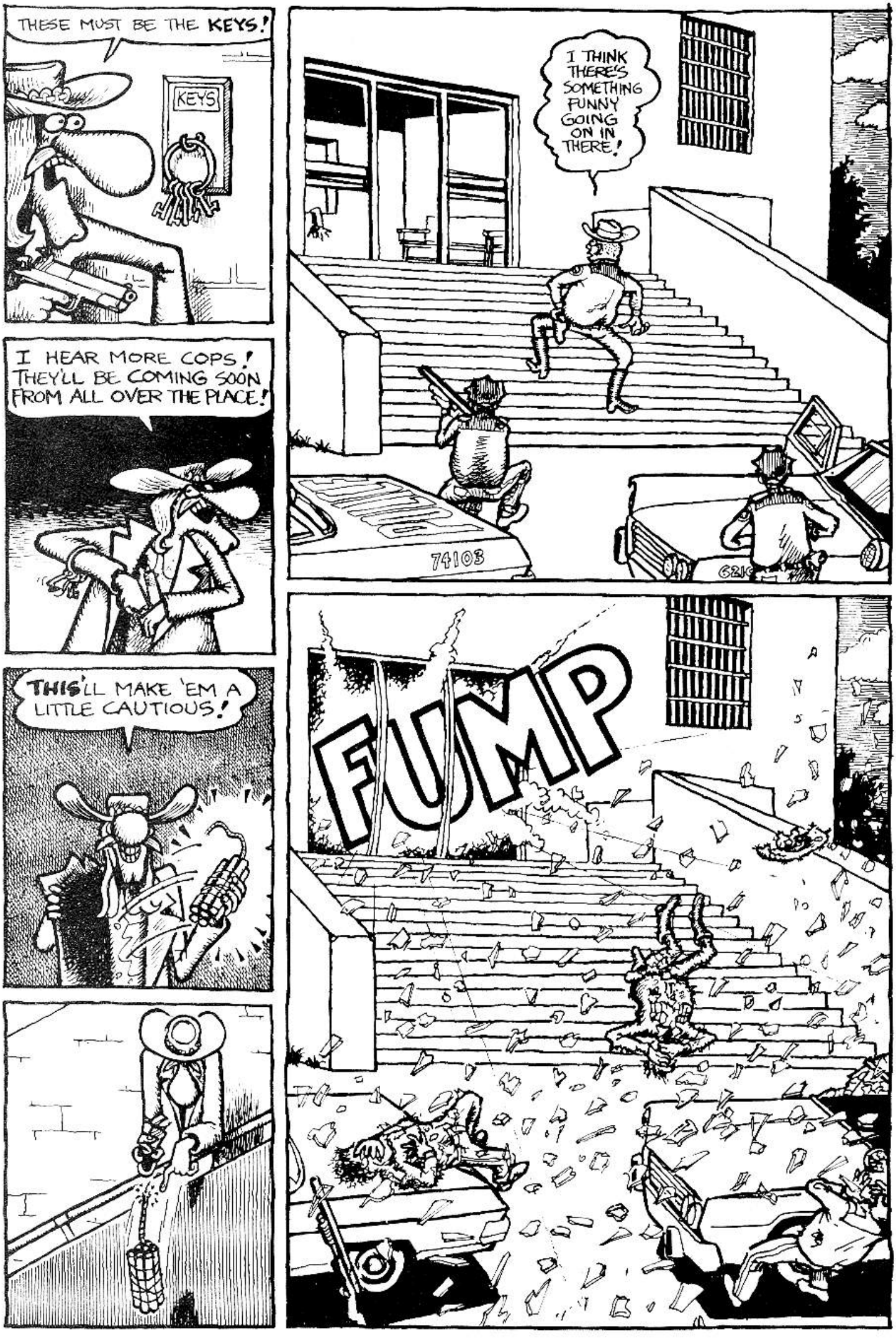
THAT VERY EVENING, THREE CLOAKED FORMS MAY BE SEEN LURKING IN THE FOLIAGE ADJACENT TO THE "PLACE OF INCARCERATION"...

IT IS INDEED FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, FAT FREDDY, & PHINEAS, THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS!!
YOU MOTHERFUCKERS READY?
RIGHT ON!
"FREE COUNTRY COWFREAK!"
THHHHPP!
EXIT
EXIT
?
BONK
ALL RIGHT, HANDS UP!
WANTED
IN 5 STATES

THEY DON'T BELIEVE US!
THEY'RE GOING FOR THEIR GUNS!
BLAM
BLAM
HEY! THAT WAS EASY!
THREE IN TWO SHOTS!
RIGHT ON!
OFF THE PIGS!
PINGGG
GET DOWN AND RELOAD!

SURRENDER IN THE NAME OF THE LAW...
URK.
BAM
POW
!
BANG
BAM
KA-CHINK
BAM
KA-CHINK
BAM
KA-CHINK
ALL RIGHT, PHINEAS, YOU COVER THE STAIRS!
FAT FREDDY, YOU COVER HIS REAR!
I'LL GET THE KEYS!

WHAT HAPPENED TO FAT FREDDY ??
OH GOD! I HOPE THAT FAT FOOL HASN'T CAUGHT A SLUG!
HEY FELLAS! COME LOOK WHAT I FOUND!
NARCOTICS STOREROOM
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
SCREECH
WOW! HEY (SLURP) FELLOWS, THIS REALLY IS SOME (SLURP) FAR OUT WEED (SLURP)...
LET ME ROLL YOU UP A LITTLE (SLURP) NUMBER...
C'MON, GOD DAMN IT! THIS IS A JAIL BREAK!!
AWWNWwwwww.


THESE MUST BE THE KEYS!
KEYS
I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON IN THERE!
74103
I HEAR MORE COPS! THEY'LL BE COMING SOON FROM ALL OVER THE PLACE!
THIS'LL MAKE 'EM A LITTLE CAUTIOUS!
FUMP

FREDDY! TAKE THIS MACHINE GUN AND COVER US WHILE WE TRY TO LOCATE COUNTRY COWFREAK!
PHINEAS, TAKE THESE KEYS AND OPEN THAT FIRST TANK THERE!
OKAY! EVERYBODY IS FREE!
(HEH-HEH) TO GO BACK TO WORK!
NO DIRTY GODDAM LONG-HAIRED HIPPIE SON OF A BITCH IS GOING TO LET ME OUT OF JAIL!!
CRUNCH
63714
MOM
OH FUCK!! GET BACK IN THERE!
BASH
HEY, COWFREAK'S DOWN AT THIS END IN HIS OWN CELL!

WHY, IT'S MY BIG-CITY COUSINS FREDDY, FRANK, & PHINEAS! WHAT ARE Y'ALL DOING IN THIS HERE NECK OF THE WOODS?
GET YOUR TRAVELING DUDS TOGETHER, COUNTRY! WE'RE SPRINGING YOU OUTA HERE!
HURRY, DAMMIT! THERE'S STATE POLICE THICKER'N FLIES ARRIVING DOWN THERE!
YEW ALL WANT ME TO LEAVE HERE?! WHY, THIS HERE IS THE FINEST PAD I'VE EVER GOTTEN OFF IN!
WATER BED, EIGHT-TRACK STEREO HEADPHONES, COLOR TEEVEE...
FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS NOW!
STASH
ZAP
YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT TO GET OUT OF JAIL? YOU MEAN WE'VE KILLED HALF THE COPS IN THIS STATE AND YOU DON'T WANT TO LEAVE?
YOU'RE INSANE.
I'M HAPPY HERE! THEY LET ME HAVE ALL THE DOPE I WANT!
HERE, TRY SOME OF THIS FANTASTIC PANAMA RED!

THEY'RE COMING UP THE STAIRS!
I'D BE OUT OF MY MIND TO LEAVE HERE!
GOOD STUFF!!
HEAVY.
C'MON, FELLOWS! LOOSE THAT HOT LEAD! AT LEAST WE'LL TAKE SOME OF THOSE PIG BASTARDS ALONG WITH US!
BLAM
C'MON, FELLOWS!
FELLOWS?
?
FELLOWS! HELP ME! WE'RE ALL GOING TO BE KILLED!!
HHHHHHHHH

HELP ME! HELP ME!
FELLOWS! THEY'RE KILLING ME!!!
YARGHH!
YAWHHH!!
YAHH!
I'LL KILL YOU TWICE, YOU SELFISH SON OF A BITCH! YOU ATE ALL THREE DOZEN HASH COOKIES WE BAKED FOR THE PARTY TONIGHT!
KILL HIM!
BREAK HIS FINGERS!
DON'T KILL ME!
VOTE FOR "DADDY" WARBUCKS FOR PRESIDENT
BY GILBERT SHELTON AND JOE E. BROWN JR.
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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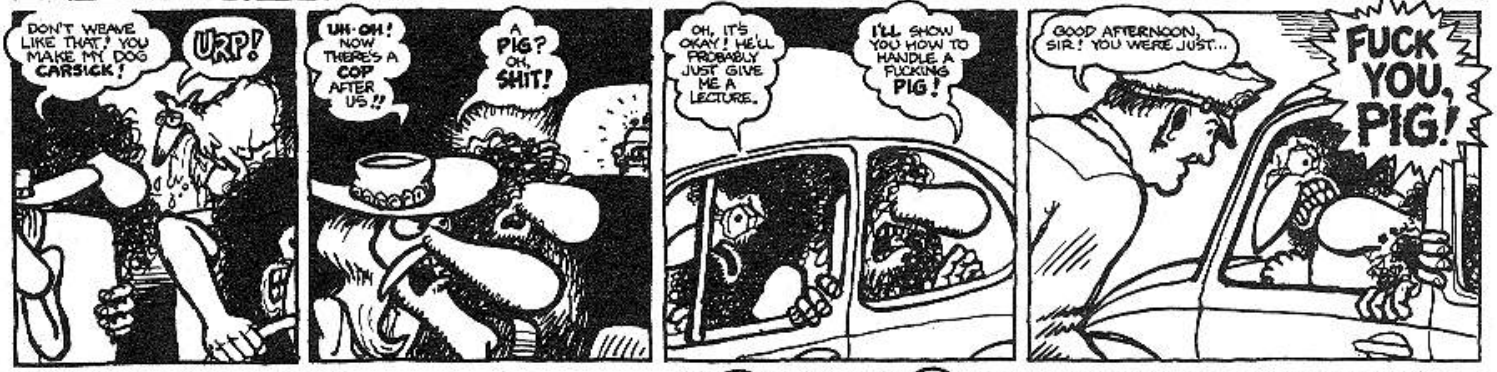
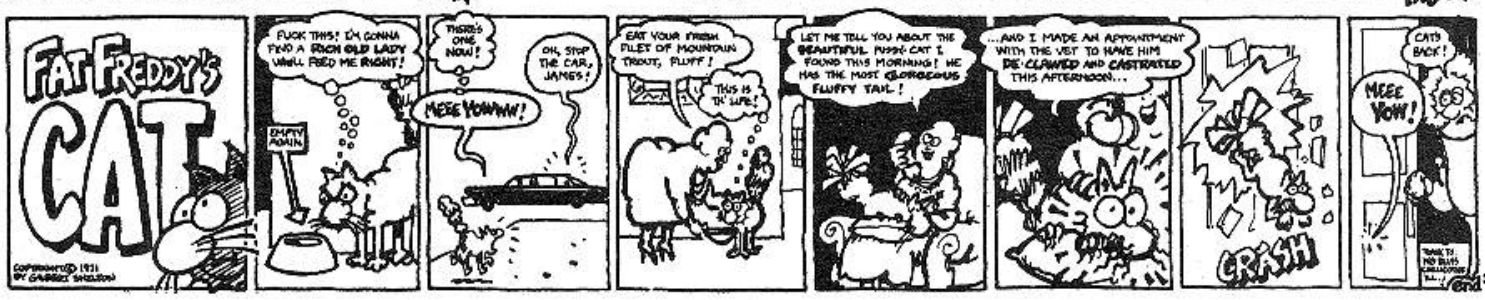
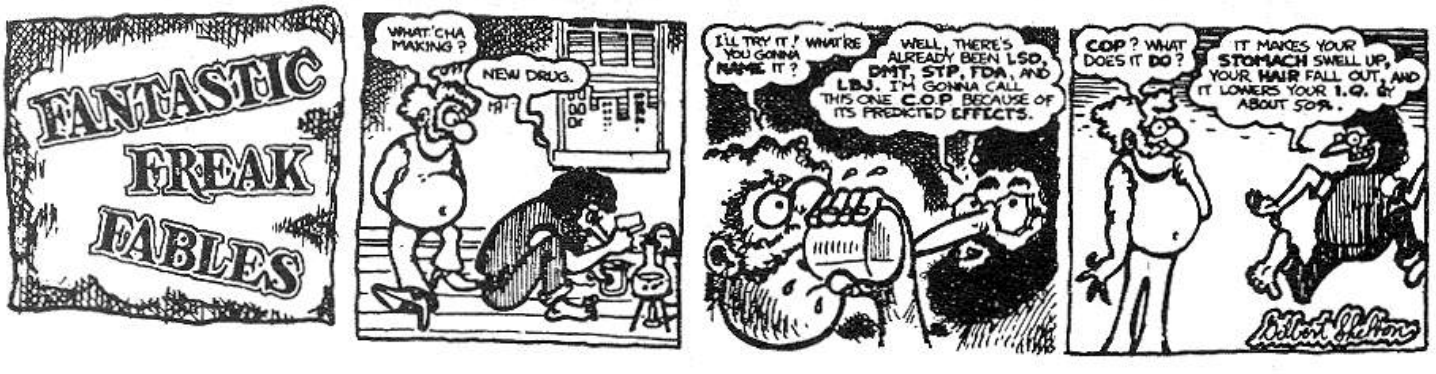




THOSE FABULOUS FURRY CELEBRATED & LEGENDARY FREAK BROTHERS



THE FABULOUS FURRY Freak BROTHERS

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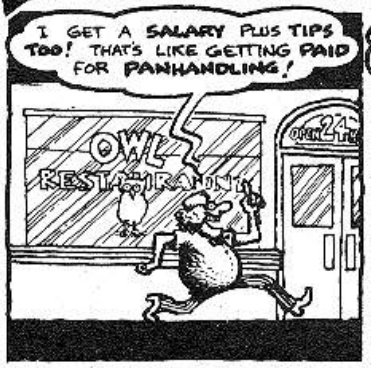

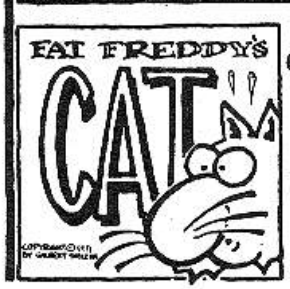

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
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I'VE QUIT CONTRIBUTING TO POLLUTION! I SOLD MY CAR AND BOUGHT MYSELF A BICYCLE!
OH, GREAT! I WAS JUST GONNA USE YOUR CAR TO GO SCORE US A COUPLA POUNDS OF WEED!
TAKE IT EASY! I'LL RIDE YOU ON THE BICYCLE!
HOURS LATER:
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THE DOPE WAS ALL THE WAY OUT AT COUNTRY COWFREAK'S ?!?
YOU DIDN'T ASK!
THERE YOU ARE, COUSIN! TWO POUNDS OF THE MYTHICAL MUTHALODE MINDFUCK!
SORRY, BUT I DON'T HAVE A SACK!
WOULDN'T IT BE SHORTER TO TAKE THE FREEWAY AND GO ACROSS THE BRIDGE?
YEAH, BUT THEY DON'T ALLOW BICYCLES ON THE FREEWAY.
MUTHALODE EXIT
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE WE CAN'T GO FAST ENOUGH, I GUESS.
THAT'S A BUNCH OF SHIT! WE HAVE AS MUCH RIGHT AS ANYONE TO USE PUBLIC ROADS!
RIGHT ON!
NO PEDESTRIANS OR BICYCLES
WE CAN GO FASTER THAN THE CARS DURING THIS RUSH-HOUR TRAFFIC!
JET MOVING
UH-OH! A COP! AND HE'S COMING AFTER US!
WOOP WOOP WOOP
KEEP GOING! HE'S CAUGHT IN THE TRAFFIC!!
I'M EXHAUSTED! I CAN'T PEDAL ANY FURTHER!
WOOP WOOP WOOP
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
FIRST, I'LL SNORT A WHOLE BUNCHA COCAINE...
SNURT
...NOW, YOU STEER WHILE I PEDAL!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU GUYS?
TWO HIPPIES ON A BICYCLE PULLED AWAY FROM US SO FAST WE THOUGHT OUR CAR HAD STOPPED AND WE GOT OUT TO SEE WHAT WAS WRONG!
the end
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
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HAVEN'T SEEN A COCKROACH IN WEEKS!
I CAN SEE THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL!
Z
CONGRATULATIONS, FIELD MARSHALL! YOUR WIFE'S EGG HAS HATCHED! YOU ARE THE FATHER OF 648 BOYS AND 725 GIRLS!
HA HA HA! HAVE A CIGAR!
...AND HAVE 648 MILITARY UNIFORMS AND 725 APRONS SENT OVER TO THE NURSERY, WILL YOU?

the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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...SURE I'D LIKE TO COME OVER TO YOUR HOUSE, FREDDY! THAT BE A GAS! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME PICK ME UP AT MY PARENTS' HOUSE... ...AND BE STRAIGHT! MY FOLKS ARE UPTIGHT! YOU KNOW?

YEAH! HEH HEH! WE CAN LISTEN TO MY RECORDS AND READ MY COMIC BOOKS AND, UH, MAKE OUT ON MY WATERBED! HEH HEH!

SURE, FREDDY! ONLY I DON'T TAKE THE PILL, YOU KNOW! IF WE'RE GONNA MAKE OUT, YOU'VE GOTTA GET SOMETHING TO MAKE IT SAFE! YOU KNOW?

I GUESS THAT MEANS I GOTTA GO OUT AND BUY SOME RUBBERS!

I... I'VE NEVER BOUGHT ANY RUBBERS BEFORE! THEY SELL 'EM AT DRUG STORES, I THINK... PRESCRIPTIONS CUT RATE DRUGS

OH, MY GOD! THERE'S A LADY AT THE COUNTER! SHE PROBABLY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT "RUBBER" MEANS! ...AND I CAN'T THINK OF THAT OTHER WORD!

ER, UH... COULD I SPEAK TO THE MANAGER, PLEASE?

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?

(JEEZUS! EVERYONE'S LOOKING AT ME! I'LL JUST HAVE TO BRAZEN IT OUT!)

JUST GIVE ME A GIANT BOX OF YOUR CHEAPEST RUBBERS, MY GOOD MAN!

OUR LEAST EXPENSIVE PROPHYLACTICS SELL FOR $4.95 A DOZEN, SIR.

WELL GIMME A DOZEN! I GOT A HOT DATE TONIGHT! HEH HEH!

CUT RATE DRUGS

THAT WAS EASY!

THAT EVENING:

HEH HEH... ...DIS MUST BE DA PLACE... SNORT SNUK

DADDY, THIS IS FREDDY...

UH, DID YOU ASK YOUR FOLKS IF THEY WANTED TO GO TO CHURCH WITH US?

C'MON, FOLKS! GRAB YOUR COATS! WORSHIP SERVICES START IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!

THE END

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

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MOAN! FAT FREDDY MIXED A BOWL OF TUNA SPREAD AND PUT IT WHERE I CAN'T GET AT IT! WHAT TO DO?

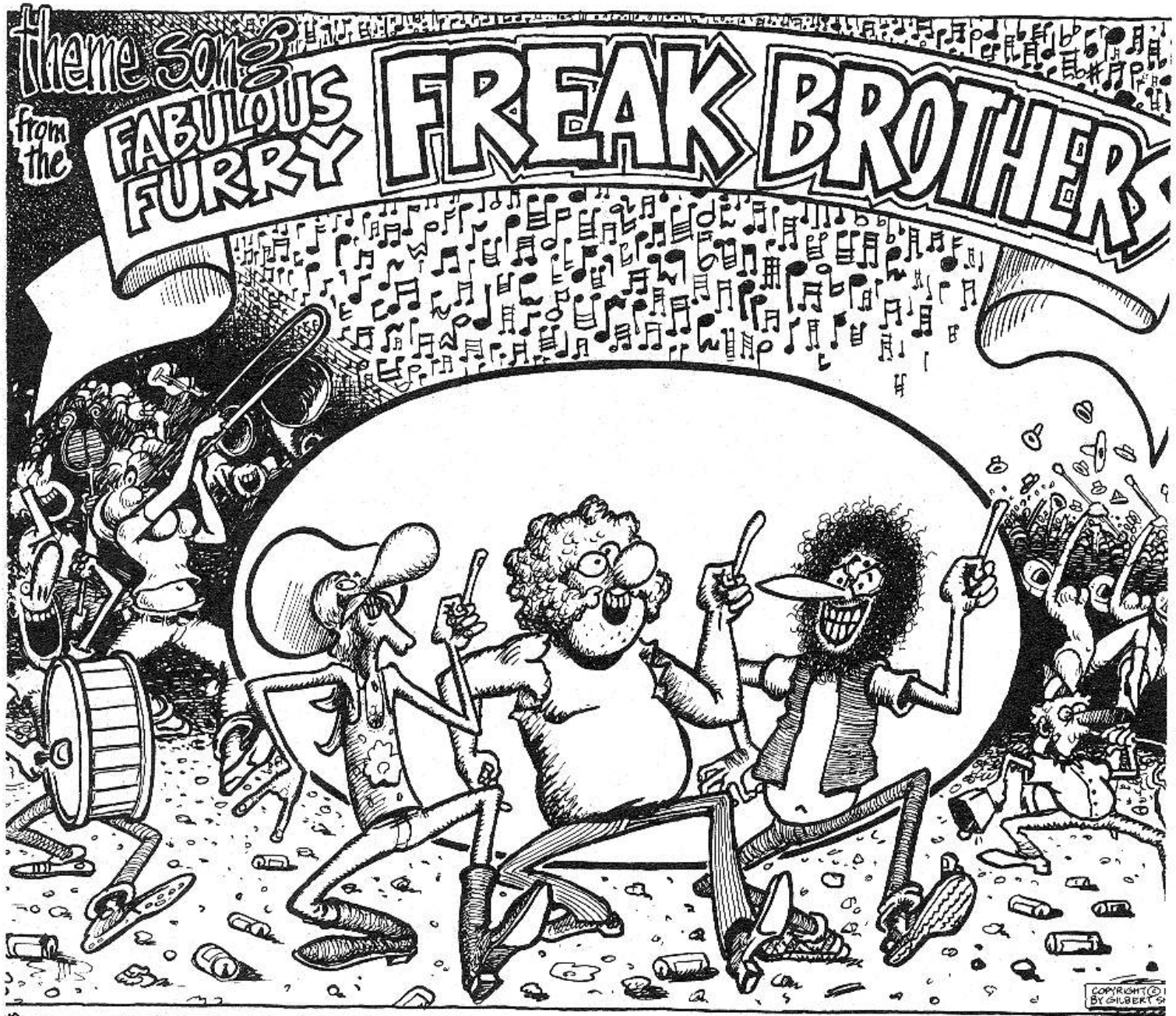
PSSST! ROACHES! THERE'S A DELICIOUS BOWL OF TUNA SPREAD ON TOP OF THE ICE BOX!

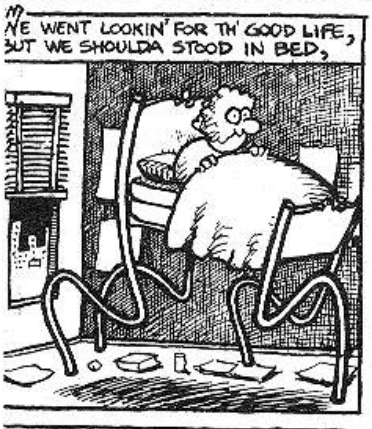
ARRRRGGHHH! MY TUNA FISH IS FULL OF ROACHES!

(SLURP) I THINK ROACHES GO JUST FINE WITH TUNA FISH! ...WISH HE'D LEFT OUT THOSE ONIONS, THOUGH...

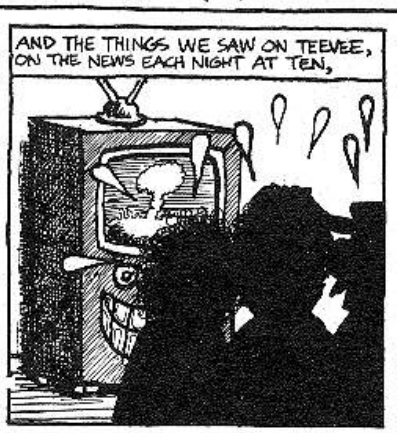
THANX TO STEVE MCHARRY, ARRANGER

END


theme song from the
FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © BY GILBERT S


WE WENT LOOKIN' FOR TH' GOOD LIFE,
BUT WE SHOULDA STOOD IN BED,

'CAUSE THE STUFF WE ATE & DRANK & BREATHED,
IT PLUMB CLOGGED UP OUR HEAD,


AND THE THINGS WE SAW ON TEEVEE,
ON THE NEWS EACH NIGHT AT TEN,

WERE ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU WANT TO
YOUR TOWEL AND THROW IT IN!

WELL, SOMETIMES OUT IN THE COUNTRY
YOU CAN STILL SEE BIRDIES SING,

YOU CAN'T HEAR 'EM, THOUGH, 'CAUSE JET
AIRLINERS DROWN OUT EVERYTHING,

AND SAY, WHATEVER HAPPENED TO
THOSE SIMPLE THINGS WE PRIZED?
B.E. KILT A WILDCAT ON THIS TREE

THERE'LL BE A LOTTA CHANGES MADE NEXT
WHEN WE GET ORGANIZED!!

WE WENT LOOKING FOR AMERICA BUT WE COULDN'T FIND A THING,

`CAUSE THE AIR WAS THICK & YELLOW AND OUR EYES BEGAN TO STING,

AND THE TRAFFIC WAS SO HEAVY THAT YOU COULDN'T TURN YOUR HEAD,

IF YOU SLOWED DOWN BELOW EIGHTY YOU'D BE DEAD!

WELL, WAY OUT THERE IN THE COUNTRY YOU CAN STILL HEAR BIRDIES FLY,

YOU CAN'T **SEE** 'EM, THOUGH, `CAUSE NEON SIGNS AND BILLBOARDS FILL THE SKY,

BUT WE DON'T LIE AWAKE AT NIGHT, AND WE DON'T EVEN SWEAT,

WE JUST LIGHT OURSELVES ANOTHER CIGARETTE.

BOTH THE SAVIOUR AND THE CHAIRMAN
SAID WE ALL LIVE IN THE SEA;
STICK YOUR NOSE UP IN THE AIR, MAN,
AND THE TRUTH WILL COME TO THEE:

WE ARE FISH UPON THE SURFACE; SEE
THE SCUM GO SAILING BY!
WON'T SOMEONE TURN ON THAT GREAT
BIG FISHBOWL FILTER IN THE SKY!?

WELL, I DON'T CARE
IF I DO DIE
(DOO DAH)
DO DIE
(DOO DAH)
DO DIE,
GONNA STICK MY NOODLE
IN THE OLD GRAY AIR
TILL I DO DIE,
HEY!

the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S
CAT

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END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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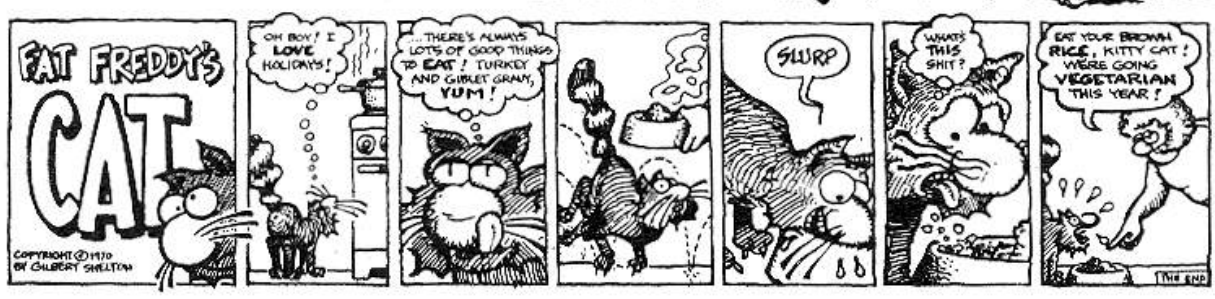

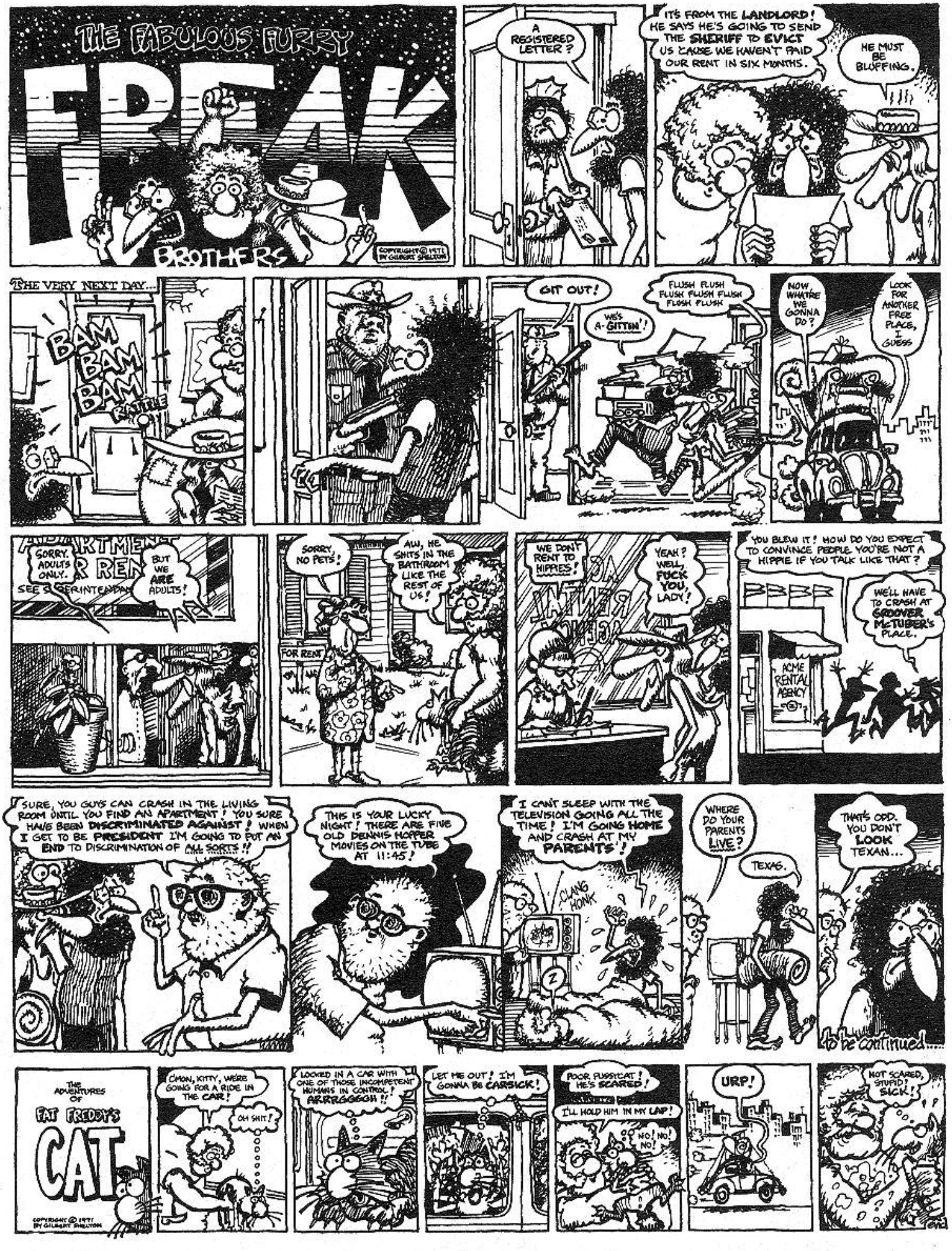
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
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A REGISTERED LETTER?
IT'S FROM THE LANDLORD! HE SAYS HE'S GOING TO SEND THE SHERIFF TO EVICT US 'CAUSE WE HAVEN'T PAID OUR RENT IN SIX MONTHS.
HE MUST BE BLUFFING.
THE VERY NEXT DAY...
BAM BAM BAM RATTLE
GIT OUT!
WE'S A-GITTIN'!
FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH FLUSH
NOW WHATRE WE GONNA DO?
LOOK FOR ANOTHER FREE PLACE, I GUESS.
SORRY, ADULTS ONLY.
BUT WE ARE ADULTS!
SEE SUPERINTENDANT
SORRY, NO PETS!
AW, HE SHITS IN THE BATHROOM LIKE THE REST OF US!
FOR RENT
WE DON'T RENT TO HIPPIES!
YEAH? WELL, FUCK YOU, LADY!
YOU BLEW IT! HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO CONVINCE PEOPLE YOU'RE NOT A HIPPIE IF YOU TALK LIKE THAT?
WE'LL HAVE TO CRASH AT GROOVER McTUBER'S PLACE.
ACME RENTAL AGENCY
SURE, YOU GUYS CAN CRASH IN THE LIVING ROOM UNTIL YOU FIND AN APARTMENT! YOU SURE HAVE BEEN DISCRIMINATED AGAINST! WHEN I GET TO BE PRESIDENT I'M GOING TO PUT AN END TO DISCRIMINATION OF ALL SORTS!!
THIS IS YOUR LUCKY NIGHT! THERE ARE FIVE OLD DENNIS HOPPER MOVIES ON THE TUBE AT 11:45!
I CAN'T SLEEP WITH THE TELEVISION GOING ALL THE TIME! I'M GOING HOME AND CRASH AT MY PARENTS'!
CLANG HONK
WHERE DO YOUR PARENTS LIVE?
TEXAS.
THAT'S ODD. YOU DON'T LOOK TEXAN...
to be continued.....
THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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C'MON, KITTY, WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE IN THE CAR!
OH SHIT!
LOCKED IN A CAR WITH ONE OF THOSE INCOMPETENT HUMANS IN CONTROL! ARRRGGGGH!!
LET ME OUT! I'M GONNA BE CARSICK!
POOR PUSSYCAT! HE'S SCARED!
I'LL HOLD HIM IN MY LAP!
NO! NO! NO!
URP!
NOT SCARED, STUPID! SICK!!

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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UNABLE TO FIND A VACANT APARTMENT AFTER BEING EVICTED, PHINEAS DECIDES TO GO CRASH AT HIS PARENTS' HOUSE. HIS PARENTS LIVE IN TEXAS.
(YAWN)
WHAT HAPPENED TO PHINEAS?
HE TOOK THE CAR AND SPLIT FOR TEXAS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.
OH NO! HE'LL BE KILLED!!
AW, TEXAS ISN'T ALL THAT BAD...
NAW, I'M GONNA KILL HIM MYSELF! HE DROVE OFF WITH MY WHOLE STASH IN THE CAR!!!
MEANWHILE...
THERE'S A COP WAY BACK THERE!
I WONDER IF HE NOTICES ME?
HE.... HE'S SIGNALING ME TO PULL OVER! I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS?!
I WANTED TO FIND OUT WHETHER YOU WAZ A HIPPIE OR A WEREWOLF!!
HAW HAW HAW!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? HAVEN'T YOU EVER SEEN A PERSON WITH LONG HAIR BEFORE NOW?
YEAH, I HAVE.
WE STOP EVERY CAR WITH CALIFORNIA PLATES!
WHAT'S IN THAT JAR?
ER, UH... WATER!
?
FAT FREDDY'S STASH
PEANUT BUTTER
DOPE
IT DON'T LOOK LIKE WATER!
IT DON'T TASTE LIKE WATER EITHER! YOU FOLLOW MY CAR DOWN TO THE COURTHOUSE!
AND DON'T YOU TRY TO GET AWAY!
PEANUT BUTTER
I'M DOOMED! I COULD NEVER OUT-RUN HIM OUT IN THE OPEN!
ROAR! SCREECH!
?
...AND THOSE 80,000 DOSES OF S.T.P. IN THE PEANUT BUTTER JAR THAT WE WERE SAVING FOR AN EMERGENCY...
?
THANK TO: STEVE RUSSELL — THE RAG, AUSTIN, TEXAS
TO BE CONTINUED.....
THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
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LOCKED IN A STRANGE HOUSE!
I CAN'T FIND THE SANDBOX ANYWHERE!
?
ALL I NEED IS SOME DIRT!
THE ONLY DIRT IN THE WHOLE PLACE...
IS IN THAT IVY POT!
SCREECH
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I SMELL CAT SHIT, BUT I'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE AND THERE'S NONE TO BE FOUND!
end

PHINEAS DROVE OFF TO TEXAS TO VISIT HIS PARENTS, BUT ALL MY SHIT'S IN HIS CAR!
YOU OUGHTA THANK HIM
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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I'VE BEEN DRIVING ACROSS THE DESERT FOR THE PAST THREE DAYS! WHEW, IT'S HOT! I WISH I HAD A NICE JUICY BASKIN-ROBBINS ICE CREAM CONE!
SAY, WHAT ARE THOSE FUNNY-LOOKING LITTLE PLANTS GROWING BESIDE THE HIGHWAY?
WHY, THESE ARE PEYOTE CACTI! I READ ALL ABOUT THEM IN THE TEACHINGS OF DON JUAN BY CARLOS CASTANEDA (BALLANTYNE BOOKS, NEW YORK, 1968)!
THE YAQUI INDIANS BELIEVE THAT PEYOTE IS A POWER OF UNBENDING MORAL CHARACTER, WHICH TEACHES MEN THE PROPER WAY TO LIVE!
..YOU PICK ONLY THE ONES WHICH PRESENT THEMSELVES IN YOUR PATH...
...AND YOU GOBBLE A FEW OF THEM DOWN...
...AND IF "MESCALITO" LIKES YOU, HE MAY APPEAR IN PERSON TO DELIVER THE TRUTH TO YOU..
WHEW, THIS SHIT TASTES TERRIBLE!
GAG!
RETCH!
URP!
YOW! ...IT'S HIM! "MESCALITO"!!
SCREAM!
WAIL!
SHRIEK!
OH MY GOD! HE'S UGLY BEYOND DESCRIPTION! HE LOOKS LIKE... A...A GIANT PEYOTE PLANT!
...AND HE HAS A SHOTGUN!
HE'S GONNA KILL ME BECAUSE I SAID HE TASTED TERRIBLE!
THIS PEYOTE COSTUME SURE HAS BEEN MAKING IT EASIER TO KEEP ALL THEM HIPPIES OUT OF MY PROPERTY! HEH HEH!
TO BE CONTINUED...
THE ADVENTURES OF FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
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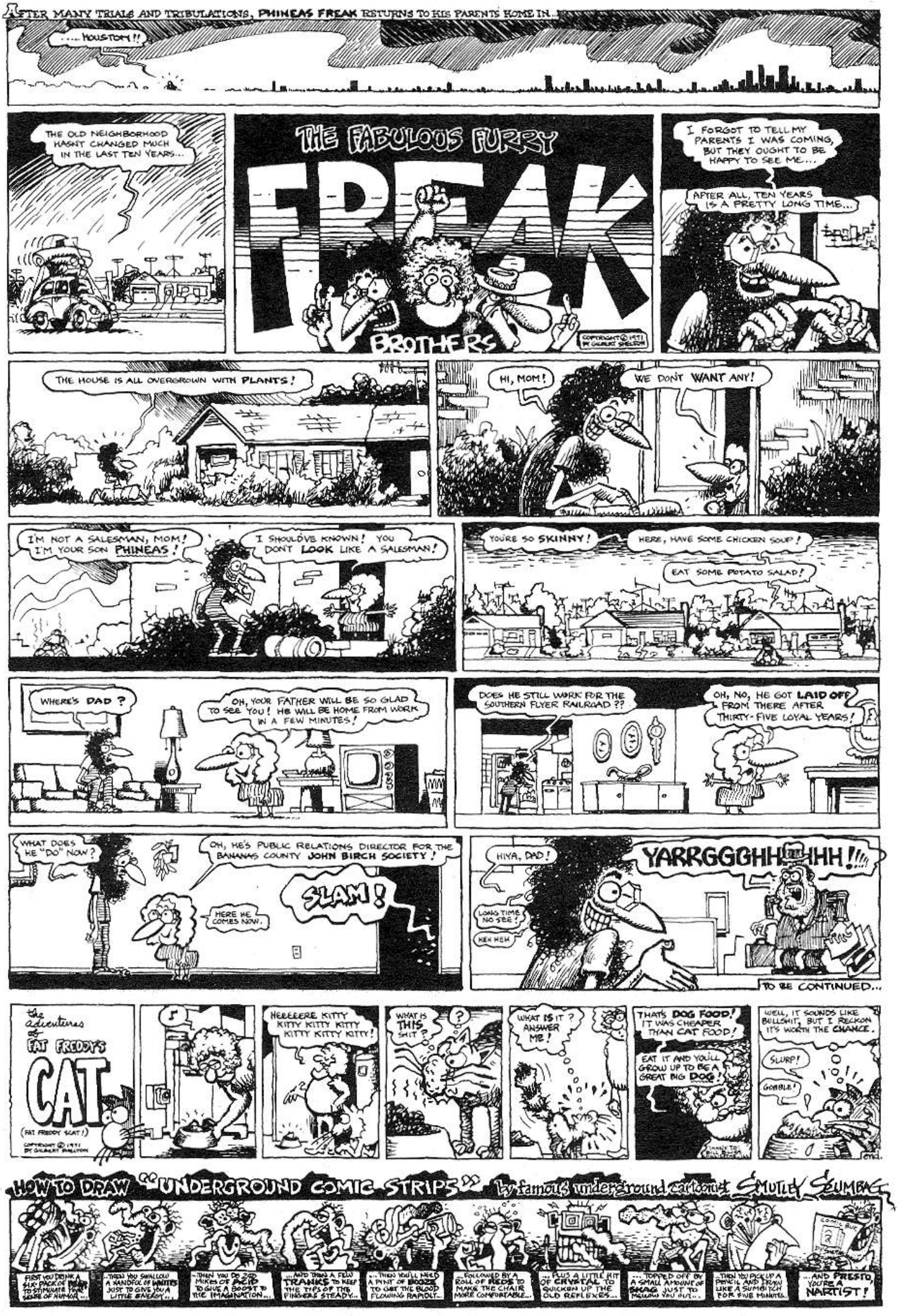
YOU'RE ALL DIRTY AND GREASY! YOU NEED A BATH!
ARGH!
THIS CONCENTRATED DETERGENT OUGHT TO DO THE JOB!
OOPS! HE'S TOO SLIPPERY TO HOLD ON TO!
FREE AT LAST!
UH-OH... RAIN!
PLEASE! LET ME BACK IN!
THE END


AFTER MANY TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS, PHINEAS FREAK RETURNS TO HIS PARENTS HOME IN...
.....HOUSTON!!
THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD HASN'T CHANGED MUCH IN THE LAST TEN YEARS...
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
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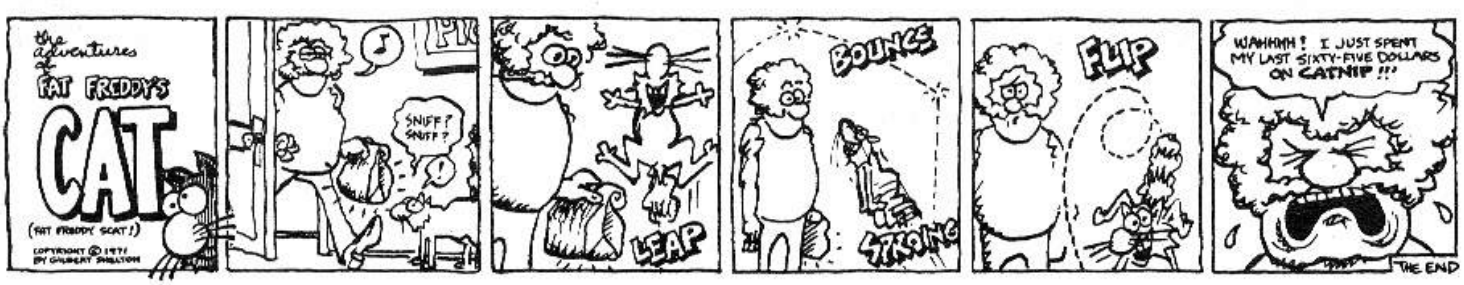
I FORGOT TO TELL MY PARENTS I WAS COMING, BUT THEY OUGHT TO BE HAPPY TO SEE ME....
AFTER ALL, TEN YEARS IS A PRETTY LONG TIME...
THE HOUSE IS ALL OVERGROWN WITH PLANTS!
HI, MOM!
WE DON'T WANT ANY!
I'M NOT A SALESMAN, MOM! I'M YOUR SON PHINEAS!
I SHOULDVE KNOWN! YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE A SALESMAN!
YOU'RE SO SKINNY!
HERE, HAVE SOME CHICKEN SOUP!
EAT SOME POTATO SALAD!
WHERE'S DAD?
OH, YOUR FATHER WILL BE SO GLAD TO SEE YOU! HE WILL BE HOME FROM WORK IN A FEW MINUTES!
DOES HE STILL WORK FOR THE SOUTHERN FLYER RAILROAD??
OH, NO, HE GOT LAID OFF FROM THERE AFTER THIRTY-FIVE LOYAL YEARS!
WHAT DOES HE "DO" NOW?
OH, HE'S PUBLIC RELATIONS DIRECTOR FOR THE BANANAS COUNTY JOHN BIRCH SOCIETY!
HERE HE COMES NOW.
SLAM!
HIYA, DAD!
YARRGGGHHHHHH!!!
LONG TIME NO SEE!
HEH HEH
TO BE CONTINUED...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
HEEEEERE KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!
WHAT IS THIS SHIT?
WHAT IS IT? ANSWER ME!
THAT'S DOG FOOD! IT WAS CHEAPER THAN CAT FOOD!
EAT IT AND YOU'LL GROW UP TO BE A GREAT BIG DOG!
WELL, IT SOUNDS LIKE BULLSHIT, BUT I RECKON IT'S WORTH THE CHANCE.
SLURP!
GOBBLE!
HOW TO DRAW "UNDERGROUND COMIC STRIPS" by famous underground cartoonist SMUTLEY SUMBAG
FIRST YOU DRINK A SIX PACK OF BEER TO STIMULATE YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR...
...THEN YOU SWALLOW A HANDFUL OF AMPHETAMINES JUST TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE ENERGY...
...THEN YOU DO 200 MIKES OF ACID TO GIVE A BOOST TO THE IMAGINATION...
...AND TAKE A FEW TRANKS TO KEEP THE TIPS OF THE FINGERS STEADY...
...THEN YOU'LL NEED A PINT OF BOOZE TO GET THE BLOOD FLOWING RAPIDLY...
...FOLLOWED BY A ROLL OF REDS TO MAKE THE CHAIR MORE COMFORTABLE...
...PLUS A LITTLE HIT OF CRYSTAL TO QUICKEN UP THE OLD REFLEXES...
...TOPPED OFF BY A SMALL AMOUNT OF SMACK JUST TO MELLOW YOU OUT...
...THEN YOU PICK UP A PENCIL AND DRAW LIKE A SUMBITCH FOR FIVE MINUTES.
...AND PRESTO, YOU'RE A NARTIST!

YOU'RE LOOKING GOOD, DAD! HOW'RE THINGS AT THE OL' BIRCH SOCIETY?
HRUMPH.
WE KEPT YOUR ROOM JUST LIKE YOU LEFT IT TEN YEARS AGO!
AWW...
WELL, I'M GONNA HIT TH' SACK! G'NIGHT, MOM! G'NIGHT, DAD!
GOOD NIGHT, SON!
HRUMPH!
CLICK.
IT SURE IS QUIET OUT HERE IN THE SUBURBS...
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
...IT'S TOO QUIET TO SLEEP!
NO TRUCKS! NO SIRENS!
MAYBE I'M DEAD!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
HUMMM
MOSQUITOS! GOOD LORD!
HUMMM
KUMMM
ARGGGHH!! ONE FLEW IN MY EAR!
IT'S TOO HOT! IT'S TOO HUMID!
THE MATTRESS IS TOO SMALL!
TOO SOFT, TOO!
GOD DAMMIT! I'LL NEVER GET TO SLEEP!
(MUMBLE, MUMBLE)
FINALLY...
Z
TA TA TA-DA-DA TA TA TA-DA-DA!
TIME TO RISE AND SHINE!! TIME TO JUMP UP AND TAKE A BATH AND SHAVE!! TIME TO GO GET A HAIRCUT AND START LOOKING FOR A GOOD JOB!!
SLAM
...WELL, HE FINALLY SPOKE TO ME!
to be continued...


the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SCAT!)
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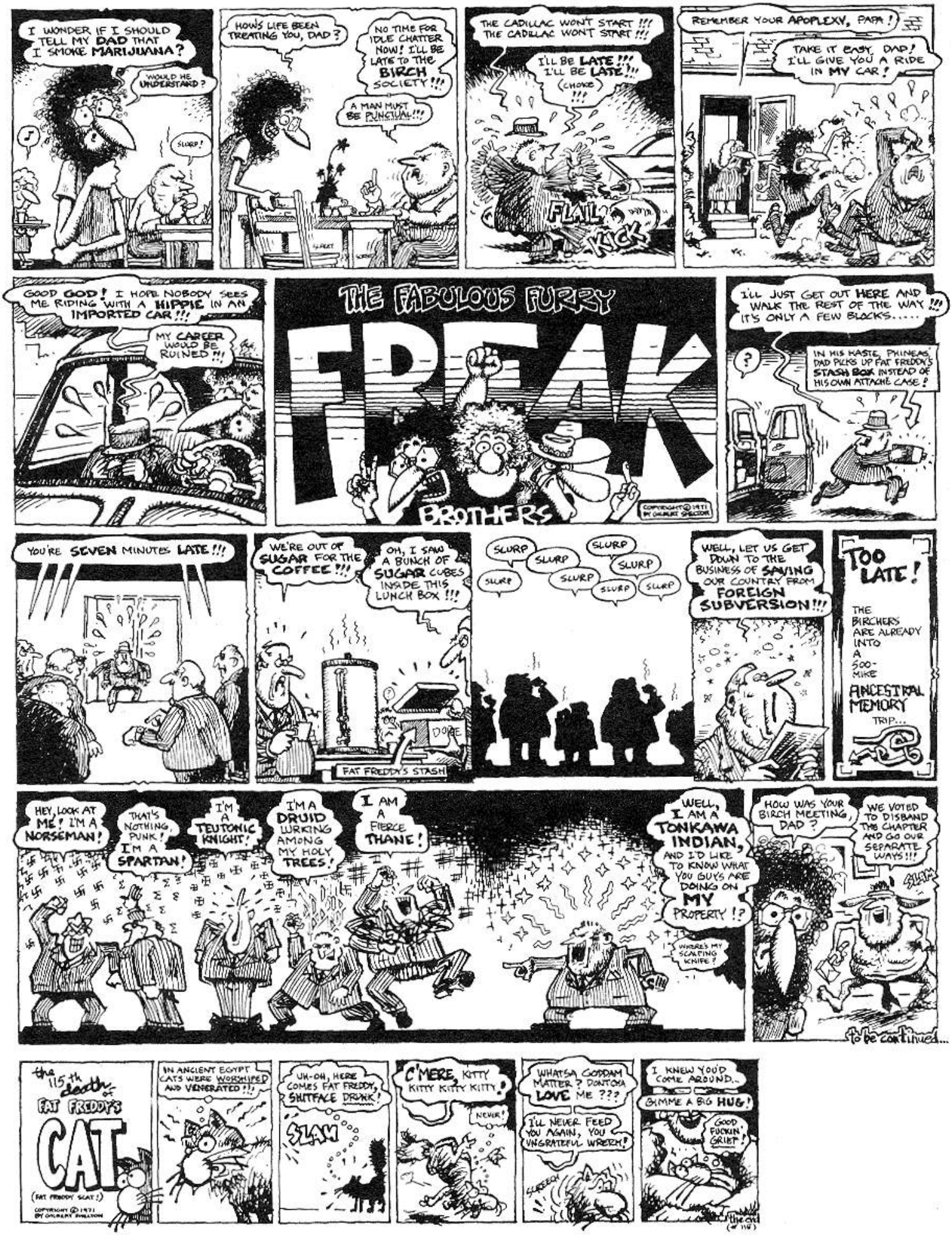
SNIFF! SNIFF!
LEAP
BOUNCE
STRONG
FLIP
WAHHHH! I JUST SPENT MY LAST SIXTY-FIVE DOLLARS ON CATNIP!!!
THE END


I WONDER IF I SHOULD TELL MY DAD THAT I SMOKE MARIJUANA?
WOULD HE UNDERSTAND?
SLURP!
HOWS LIFE BEEN TREATING YOU, DAD?
NO TIME FOR IDLE CHATTER NOW! I'LL BE LATE TO THE BIRCH SOCIETY!!!
A MAN MUST BE PUNCTUAL!!!
THE CADILLAC WON'T START!!! THE CADILLAC WON'T START!!!
I'LL BE LATE!!! I'LL BE LATE!!!
(CHOKE !!!)
FLAIL
KICK
REMEMBER YOUR APOPLEXY, PAPA!
TAKE IT EASY, DAD! I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE IN MY CAR!
GOOD GOD! I HOPE NOBODY SEES ME RIDING WITH A HIPPIE IN AN IMPORTED CAR!!!
MY CAREER WOULD BE RUINED!!!
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'LL JUST GET OUT HERE AND WALK THE REST OF THE WAY!!! IT'S ONLY A FEW BLOCKS.....
IN HIS HASTE, PHINEAS DAD PICKS UP FAT FREDDY'S STASH BOX INSTEAD OF HIS OWN ATTACHÉ CASE!
YOU'RE SEVEN MINUTES LATE!!!
WE'RE OUT OF SUGAR FOR THE COFFEE!!!
OH, I SAW A BUNCH OF SUGAR CUBES INSIDE THIS LUNCH BOX!!!
DOPE
FAT FREDDY'S STASH
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
SLURP
WELL, LET US GET DOWN TO THE BUSINESS OF SAVING OUR COUNTRY FROM FOREIGN SUBVERSION!!!
TOO LATE!
THE BIRCHERS ARE ALREADY INTO A 500-MIKE ANCESTRAL MEMORY TRIP...
HEY, LOOK AT ME! I'M A NORSEMAN!
THAT'S NOTHING, PUNK! I'M A SPARTAN!
I'M A TEUTONIC KNIGHT!
I'M A DRUID LURKING AMONG MY HOLY TREES!
I AM A FIERCE THANE!
WELL, I AM A TONKAWA INDIAN, AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT YOU GUYS ARE DOING ON MY PROPERTY!?
WHERE'S MY SCALPING KNIFE?
HOW WAS YOUR BIRCH MEETING, DAD?
WE VOTED TO DISBAND THE CHAPTER AND GO OUR SEPARATE WAYS!!!
SLAM
to be continued...
the 115th death of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
(FAT FREDDY SLAT!)
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IN ANCIENT EGYPT CATS WERE WORSHIPED AND VENERATED!!!
UH-OH, HERE COMES FAT FREDDY, SHITFACE DRUNK!
SLAM
C'MERE, KITTY KITTY KITTY KITTY!
NEVER!
WHATSA GODDAM MATTER? DON'TCHA LOVE ME???
I'LL NEVER FEED YOU AGAIN, YOU UNGRATEFUL WRETCH!
SCREECH
I KNEW YOU'D COME AROUND..
GIMME A BIG HUG!
GOOD FUCKIN' GRIEF!
the end

FAT FREDDY AWAKENS TO FIND PHINEAS HAS SPLIT WITH THE BROTHERS' ONLY CAR...
NO WHEELS AND ONLY $30 LEFT! I'LL HAVE TO FLY TO CLEVELAND AND HIT MY PARENTS UP FOR SOME BREAD!
HOW CAN YOU FLY FOR ONLY $30??
I'LL SHOW YOU! FIRST, I GET OUT THE FUR COAT AND THE L.O.L. DISGUISE...
...THEN I'LL BUILD THE CAGE...
HERE'S PLANE AND CAB FARE, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! TAKE ME TO THE AIRPORT AND PUT ME ON THE PLANE!
I WANT TO SEND MY DOGGIE ON THE AIRPLANE TO CLEVELAND!
THAT'LL BE TWENTY DOLLARS, MA'M!
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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THIS IS A SNAP!
IT'S COLD IN HERE! GOOD THING I BROUGHT MY FUR COAT AND PLENTY OF WEED!
THE PLANE'S LANDING! WE'RE HERE!
WHEEEE! ...ER... BARK!
AS SOON AS NOBODY'S LOOKING I'LL JUST SLIP OUT OF THE BOX AND STROLL AWAY...
IS THAT THE BAGGAGE FROM CALIFORNIA?
LET'S GIVE THESE BOXES A QUICK ONCE-OVER...
I'LL JUST STICK MY FUR COAT UP AGAINST THE DOOR AND GROWL A LITTLE!
...WITH OUR NEW MARIJUANA-SNIFFING DOG!!
SNIFF SNIFF
OH SHIT! I'M DOOMED!
SNIFF SNIFF
A POODLE IN HEAT
?
SHRIEK! WAIL! MY LITTLE FOO FOO!
HEY, C'MON, FANG!
IN THE CONFUSION, FAT FREDDY MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE...
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
GET SOME COLD WATER! SHRIEK! SOB!
CALL A COP! LADY, I AIN'T A COP!
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING TO AGGRAVATE FAT FREDDY IN A LONG TIME!
I'M BORED.
I THINK I'LL SPRAY HIS TYPEWRITER!
PSST
ZAP!
GODDAM ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER!
I'LL NEVER PEE AGAIN!
end

FAT FREDDY WANDERS AROUND IN WEST CLEVELAND...
I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE MY PARENTS LIVE, EXACTLY...
I HAVEN'T BEEN HOME IN FIVE WHOLE YEARS!
...I'LL STEP INTO THIS BAR AND GET MY BEARINGS!
THE DELUXE BAR COCKTAILS
...THE SCORE IS THREE TO FOUR WITH THE BASES LOADED IN THE LAST OF THE NINTH! THE COUNT IS THREE AND TWO! THERE'S THE WINDUP AND THE PITCH...
BLINK BLINK
UH-OH, IT'S A HONKY BAR! I'D BETTER PLAY SOME SHITKICKIN' MUSIC TO ASSUAGE THEIR HOSTILITY!
Rattlikat K-69 25¢
AH'M PROUD TO BE AN OKIE FROM MUSKOGEE
PUNT
WHUMP
FUCK YOU GUYS! I'LL JUST FIND A BAR WITH A NIGER CLIENTELE!
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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AH! THERE'S A YOUNG PEOPLE'S BAR! I CAN TELL BY ALL THE MOTORCYCLES OUT IN FRONT!
THE TREE FROG CLUB
BAR
HERE COMES A CITIZEN! LET'S LIGHT HIM UP AND PISS HIM OUT!
BLINK BLINK
HOG
HOG the FUCKERS CLEVELAND
CRASH
Bar
MOAN!
FOR S. CLAY WILSON
WELL, HERE'S A NICE CLEAN PLACE! AT LEAST I WON'T GET ASSAULTED HERE!
OH, YOU POOR MAN!
THE GILDED Lily BAR COCK TAILS
To be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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BARK! BARK!
SPLASH
ROAR! GROWL!
NOTHING LIKE A GOOD HOT BATH TO PEP A CAT UP!
end

I'D BETTER FIND MY FOLKS' HOUSE SOON!
NO TELLING WHAT A HUNGER-CRAZED FOOD ADDICT (LIKE MYSELF) MIGHT DO!!
WHAT A BUMMER! (GRUMBLE) (GRIPE) (GROUSE) (GRITCH)
I NEVER SHOULDA COME HERE.
NOTHING GOOD EVER HAPPENS TO ME. I ALWAYS CATCH ALL THE BAD SCENES.
POOR ME! (SIGH) (MOAN)
HI! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
HUNH?
NOTHING!
WHAT'S YOUR SIGN?
(THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!)
YOU MUST BE LOST IF YOU'RE IN THIS PART OF TOWN!
WELL, ER, ACTUALLY I WAS LOOKING FOR SOME OLD FRIENDS...
I'M FROM CALIFORNIA!
WHY DON'T YOU COME OVER TO MY HOUSE AND HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT?
OKAY!
DO YOU LIVE HERE BY YOURSELF?
NO, MY PARENTS LIVE HERE TOO.
BUT THEY'RE GONE!
(BURP) (BELCH)
ER... CAN I USE YOUR BATH?
SURE!
MIND IF I JOIN YOU?
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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GIGGLE
SPLASH
UH-OH! BETTER GET YOUR CLOTHES ON! HERE COME MY PARENTS!
CLICK! SLAM!
HOLY TOLEDO! THOSE ARE MY PARENTS TOO!
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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I'M HOMELESS AND HUNGRY!
I'LL JUST TRY EVERY DOOR!
MEOW!
OH, A POOR HUNGRY KITTY!
JACKPOT!
NICE FLUFFY PUSSY WUSSY!
OO PRITTY PUDDY TAT! LIDDLE TIDDY POT!
GOOD LORD!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE FOOD, BUT THE SERVICE HERE IS SLOPPY!

MOM AND DAD! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
WE LIVE HERE.
BUT WE USED TO LIVE IN A GREAT BIG HOUSE! WHEN DID YOU MOVE?
THIS IS THE SAME HOUSE...
WE PAINTED THE FRONT DOOR...
WHO ARE ALL THESE KIDS?
YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS.
HER TOO?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER YOUR OWN LITTLE SISTER?
+ 5 YEARS =
FAR OUT.
WHERE ARE YOU LIVING NOW, FREDDY?
ER, UH... NOPLACE. I JUST FLEW IN FROM CALIFORNIA.
...I THOUGHT I'D STAY HERE WITH YOU A FEW DAYS AND MAYBE BORROW YOUR CAR SO I CAN GO LOOK UP SOME OF MY OLD HIGH SCHOOL BUDDIES...
(AND SELL 'EM SOME DOPE, HEH HEH)
I'M AFRAID NOT, FREDDY. THE CAR GOT REPOSSESED AFTER DAD GOT LAID OFF AT THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
...AND THERE'S ALREADY TWO KIDS SLEEPING ON THE SOFA...
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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...BUT YOU CAN SLEEP IN THE BATHTUB...
...AND YOU CAN BORROW MY BICYCLE!
WHAT A LAUGH! THE PEDALING DOPE PEDDLER!
I'M COMING, TOO!
NO! NO! GO HOME! (PUFF PUFF)
YOU CAN'T OUTRUN ME, FREDDY!
PHINEAS AND FAT FREDDY ARE LIVING THE LIFE OF LUXURY AT THEIR PARENTS' PADS, AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO MY PARENTS ARE!
I GUESS I'LL HITCHHIKE UP THE COAST AND JUST BUM AROUND A WHILE...
1
to be continued
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT FISH?
OUTA THE WATER! THAT'S WHERE FISH COME FROM!
?
YOU CAN'T FOOL ME!
I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT FISH COME FROM CANS!
END

WOW! HERE COMES A BUS FULL OF FREAKS! MAYBE THEY'LL KEEP ME HIGH ALL THE WAY TO SAN FRANCISCO!!
HEY, MAN! WANNA DO SOME SMACK?
ER, UH... NO, THANKS!
I GOTTA GET OFF AT THE NEXT CORNER...
WOW! NOW IT'S A BEAUTIFUL BLONDE IN A RED CADILLAC CONVERTIBLE! SHE'S GONNA PICK ME UP AND FEED ME AND FUCK ME, JUST LIKE I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT!
HOP IN, SONNY! HAVE A SNORT!
ER, UH... I DON'T ACTUALLY NEED A RIDE!
I WAS JUST DRYING OUT MY THUMB!
HERE COMES A YOUNG DUDE IN A NEW CORVETTE! I'LL GET THERE IN RECORD TIME!
WHERE'D YOU GET THE SHORT?
BACK THERE IN THAT RESTAURANT PARKING LOT!
THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS! WHY CAN'T I GET A DECENT RIDE?
HERE COMES A PICKUP TRUCK WITH A CAMPER! A REDNECK SPECIAL! HE'S STOPPING!
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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HOP IN, BOY! YOU GOIN' TO 'FRISCO? HOT DAMN, THAT SURE IS ONE SWINGIN' TOWN!
OAKLAND, TOO!
WELL, AT LEAST I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BEING BUSTED WITH SOME FAR OUT WEIRDO!
STOP FOR INSPECTION
LET'S STOP THAT CAMPER AND LOOK THROUGH IT!
YEAH!
to be continued...
FAT FREDDY CAT'S LITTLE-KNOWN EVENTS IN CAT HISTORY
AMERICA'S FAVORITE PASTIME, FRISBEE FLINGING, WAS INVENTED BY A CAT!
HIS NAME WAS FRISBEE, NATURALLY, AND ONE DAY AS HE WAS CROSSING THE STREET...
SPLATSPLAT
SPLATSPLAT CRUNCHCRUNCH
SPLUTSPLUT
FLAPFLAP FLOPFLOP
FLUPFLUP
several days later...
WOW! LOOK!
WHAT'RE YOU KIDS DOING?
PLAYING WITH "FRISBEE!"
THE END

THAT'S A POLICE ROADBLOCK UP AHEAD, FRIEND! THEY'RE FIXIN' TO SEARCH US! IF YOU GOT ANY OF THAT THERE "MERRY-JEW-WANNA," YOU BETTER GET RID OF IT QUICK!
HOW TH' FUCK WOULD HE KNOW THEY'RE GONNA SEARCH US ??!
LISSEN HERE, I KNOW YOU GOT SOME OF THAT STUFF ON YOU SOMEWHERE! YOU JUST FLING IT OUT THE WINDOW RIGHT NOW!
HOW DID HE KNOW I WAS HOLDING? HE MUST BE PSYCHIC! I'D BETTER DO WHAT HE TELLS ME!
GOODBYE, ONE WHOLE OUNCE OF GOOD HASH!
THAT ONE THREW SOMETHING OUT THE WINDOW BACK THERE! I'M GONNA GO PICK IT UP AND SEE WHAT IT WAS!
I'LL KEEP HIM COVERED!
SNIFF SNIFF
THE HASH
I COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING!
IF HE THREW ANYTHING OUT THAT WINDOW, IT'S GONE NOW! WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM GO!
GOSH DARN IT!
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
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STONE GROOVE, MAN.
WOW.
FAR OUT.
OUTA SIGHT.
(BURP)
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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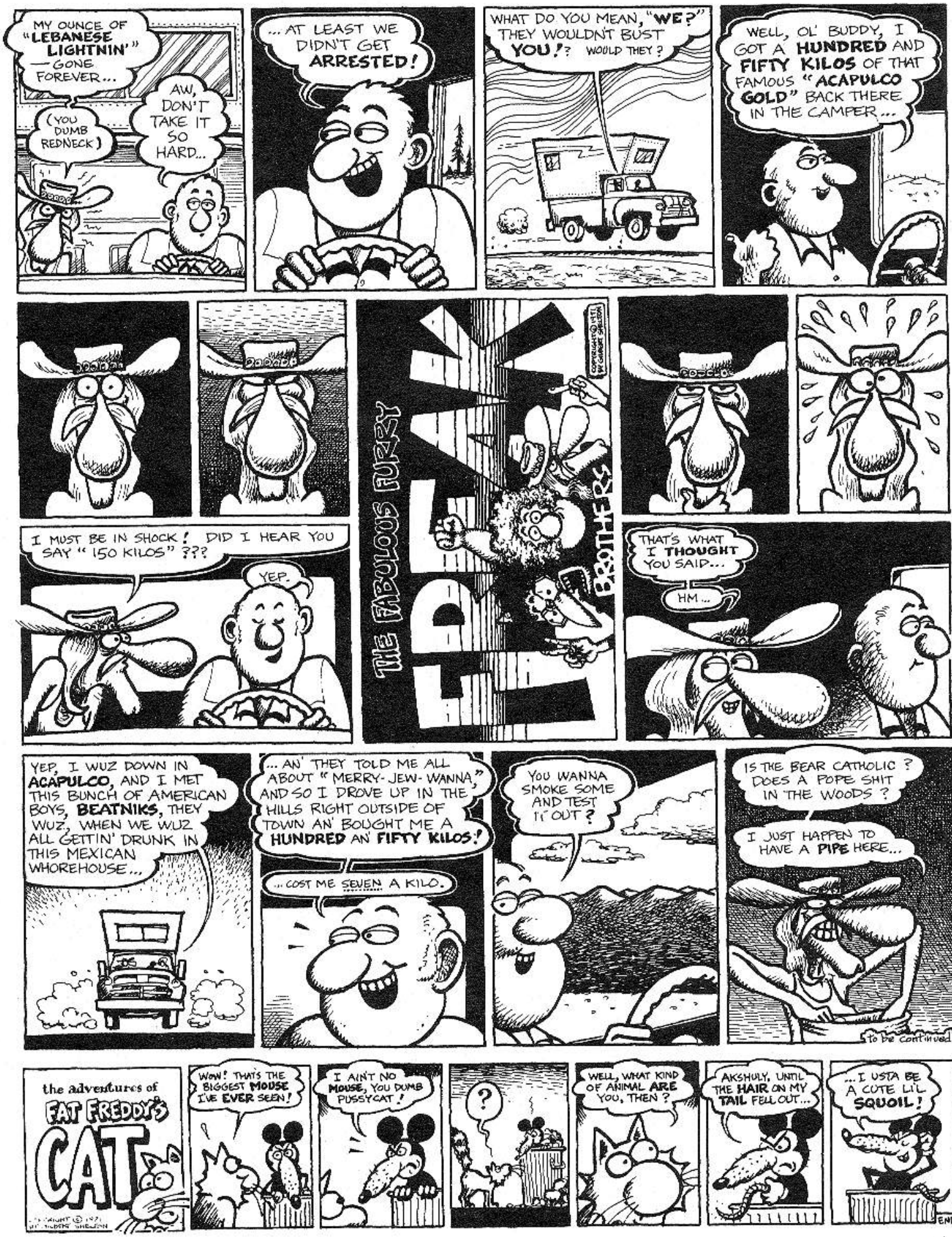
I'M HUNGRY!
FORTUNATELY, THEY NEVER PICK UP THE GARBAGE IN THIS PART OF TOWN!
THIS LOOKS LIKE A BOUNTIFUL CAN!
BONK
YOUSE IS INFRINGING UPON ME TERRITORIAL IMPERATIVE, CHUM!
GO FIND YER OWN CAN!
END.


MY OUNCE OF "LEBANESE LIGHTNIN'" — GONE FOREVER...
(YOU DUMB REDNECK)
AW, DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD...
... AT LEAST WE DIDN'T GET ARRESTED!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "WE?" THEY WOULDN'T BUST YOU!? WOULD THEY?
WELL, OL' BUDDY, I GOT A HUNDRED AND FIFTY KILOS OF THAT FAMOUS "ACAPULCO GOLD" BACK THERE IN THE CAMPER...
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
I MUST BE IN SHOCK! DID I HEAR YOU SAY "150 KILOS" ???
YEP.
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT YOU SAID...
HM...
YEP, I WUZ DOWN IN ACAPULCO, AND I MET THIS BUNCH OF AMERICAN BOYS, BEATNIKS, THEY WUZ, WHEN WE WUZ ALL GETTIN' DRUNK IN THIS MEXICAN WHOREHOUSE...
... AN' THEY TOLD ME ALL ABOUT "MERRY-JEW-WANNA," AND SO I DROVE UP IN THE HILLS RIGHT OUTSIDE OF TOWN AN' BOUGHT ME A HUNDRED AN' FIFTY KILOS!
... COST ME SEVEN A KILO.
YOU WANNA SMOKE SOME AND TEST IT OUT?
IS THE BEAR CATHOLIC? DOES A POPE SHIT IN THE WOODS?
I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE A PIPE HERE...
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
WOW! THAT'S THE BIGGEST MOUSE I'VE EVER SEEN!
I AIN'T NO MOUSE, YOU DUMB PUSSYCAT!
?
WELL, WHAT KIND OF ANIMAL ARE YOU, THEN?
AKSHULY, UNTIL THE HAIR ON MY TAIL FELL OUT...
... I USTA BE A CUTE LI'L SQUOIL!
END

... AND THAT'S WHY I WUZ SO **PARANOID** BACK THERE, OL' BUDDY! I WUZ AFRAID THEM COPS WUZ GONNA ROOT AROUND BACK THERE IN MY CAMPER AND ACCIDENTALLY FIND MY **150 KILOS** OF **ACAPULCO GOLD!**

GOOD WEED!

(THIS GUY DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HE COULD KNOW SHIT ABOUT DOPE-DEALING! HERE'S MY CHANCE TO MAKE SOME REAL MONEY!)

SAY, WHERE ARE YOU PLANNING TO GET RID OF IT? I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GET A GOOD PRICE, UP IN SAN FRANCISCO!

(I'LL OFFER HIM TEN A POUND...)

WELL, I COULDA SOLD IT FOR **$100** A **POUND** DOWN IN **SAN ANTONE**, BUT THE **HEAT**... **GAWD DAMN**, IT MUST HAVE BEEN **106 DEGREES**... BESIDES, THIS STUFF'S TOO **GOOD** FOR THAT TOWN— IT'D KNOCK THE REGULAR MARKET TO HELL...

THEN THERE'S **AUSTIN**— THEY'RE REAL **CON-O-SEWERS** IN AUSTIN, BUT THEY'RE **WEIRD** THERE... I WOULDN'T HAVE GOT BUT ABOUT **$85**, I RECKON... TOO MUCH GOOD STUFF PASSIN' THROUGH ALL THE TIME... REGULAR GOD DAMN **MARKET PLACE**...

...THIS **LAWYER** FRIEND OF MINE IN **ATLANTA** SAID HE'D GUARANTEE ME **$125** A POUND, BUT WE CAN ONLY DO IT **ONCE** THERE, 'CAUSE THE **SYNDICATE** WOULD FIND OUT ABOUT IT... SO I THOUGHT I'D **WAIT** AWHILE...

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers

...GUY I KNOW FROM **NEW YORK CITY** HAD ME **$50,000** WAITIN' TO HAND OVER, BUT I **HATE** NEW YORK— RATHER NOT GO THERE IF I CAN AVOID IT— COPS AND QUEERS, COPS AND QUEERS, **EVERWHUR**...

... FELLA IN **WASH-INGTON** SAID "FLY IT TO ME"— THAT WOULDA BEEN **$120**— BUT THAT OL' **AIR FREIGHT** AIN'T AS SAFE AS IT USTA BE... AND I COULDA GOT A FINE PRICE IN **BOSTON**, BUT RIGHT NOW THERE'S SO MUCH **HASH** IN TOWN THAT EVERYBODY'S TOO **FUCKED UP** TO TAKE CARE OF **BUSINESS**...

... AND IN **LOS ANGELEEZE** THEY OFFERED ME **$110**, BUT THAT PLACE IS BAD FOR YOUR **LUNGS**, AN' BESIDES, ALL THAT **COCAINE**'S DONE DEE-STROYED EVERBODY'S SENSE OF **TASTE**, AND I LIKE FOLKS TO **APPRECIATE** WHAT I SELL 'UM...

...SO I FIGGER **SAN FRANCISCO**! I KNOW **SOME** OF THEM "ROCK BANDS" WILL PAY **$300** A POUND FOR GOOD-LOOKIN' TOPS!

(WELL, I GOTTA ADMIT, THIS GUY REALLY KNOWS THE DOPE TRADE INSIDE AND OUT! I'M NOT GONNA BE ABLE TO PULL ANY QUICKIE ON **HIM**!)

...UH, THERE'S ONE THING I DON'T QUITE UNDER-STAND, THOUGH...

WHAT DOES THAT STUFF **DO** TO YOU GUYS?

I NEVER SMOKED ANY OF IT **MYSELF**.

to be continued...

the adventures of

FAT FREDDY'S CAT

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THE BACK DOOR TO THIS **RESTAURANT** IS OPEN!

MAYBE THE CHEF WILL GIVE ME A BOWL OF **MILK**!

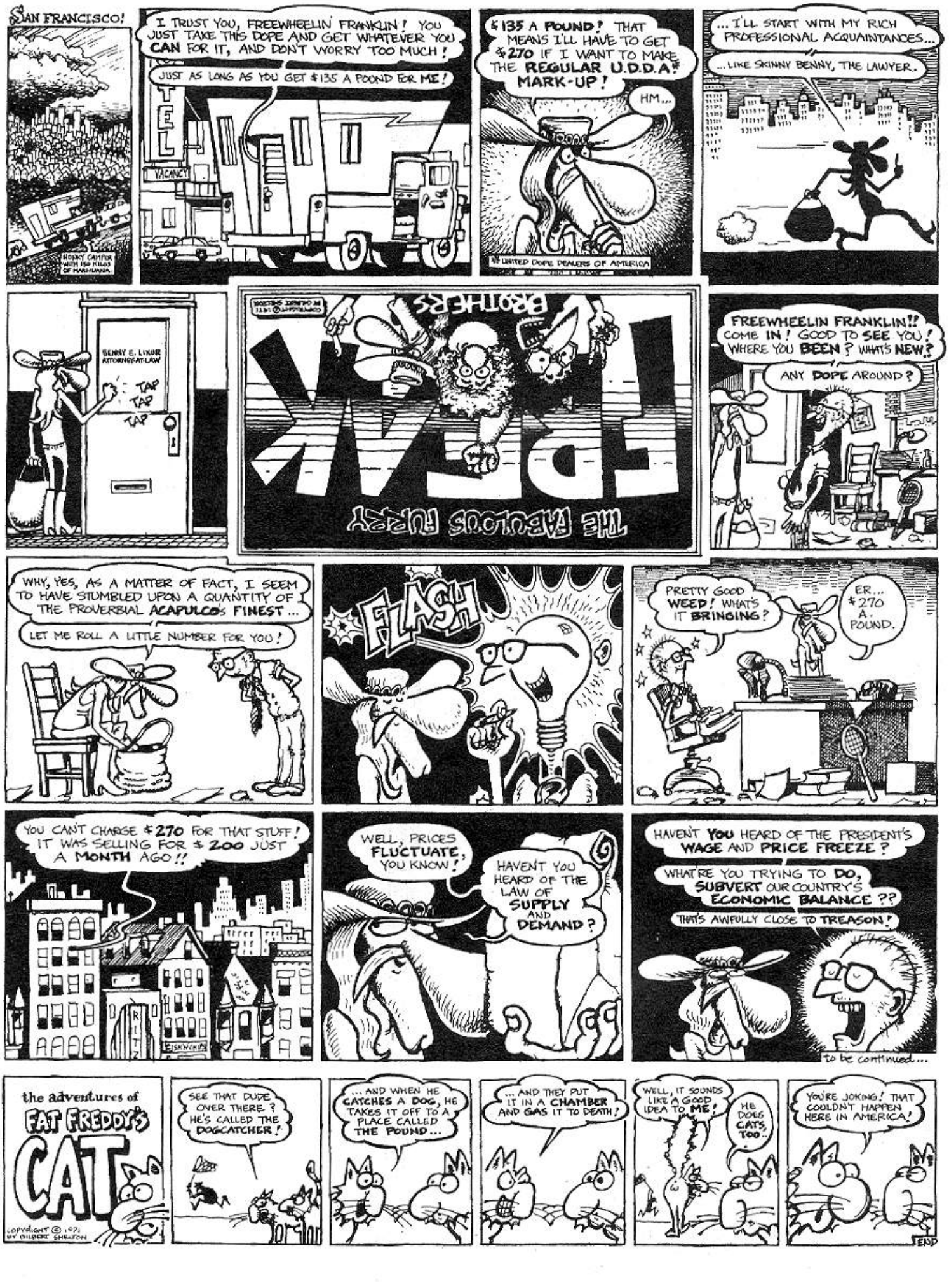
HEEERE, KITTY KITTY KITTY!

HEY **JOE**! WE'RE IN **LUCK**! YOU CAN PUT THE **RABBIT STEW** BACK ON THE **MEND**!

WHAT HAPPENED?

RABBIT SCRATCHES.

end


SAN FRANCISCO!
HONKY CAMPER WITH 150 KILOS OF MARIJUANA
I TRUST YOU, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! YOU JUST TAKE THIS DOPE AND GET WHATEVER YOU CAN FOR IT, AND DON'T WORRY TOO MUCH!
JUST AS LONG AS YOU GET $135 A POUND FOR ME!
TEL
VACANCY
$135 A POUND? THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO GET $270 IF I WANT TO MAKE THE REGULAR U.D.D.A.* MARK-UP!
HM...
* UNITED DOPE DEALERS OF AMERICA
... I'LL START WITH MY RICH PROFESSIONAL ACQUAINTANCES...
... LIKE SKINNY BENNY, THE LAWYER.
BENNY E. LIXUR ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
TAP TAP TAP
FREAK BROTHERS
THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREEWHEELIN FRANKLIN!! COME IN! GOOD TO SEE YOU! WHERE YOU BEEN? WHAT'S NEW?
ANY DOPE AROUND?
WHY, YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I SEEM TO HAVE STUMBLED UPON A QUANTITY OF THE PROVERBIAL ACAPULCO'S FINEST...
LET ME ROLL A LITTLE NUMBER FOR YOU!
FLASH
PRETTY GOOD WEED! WHAT'S IT BRINGING?
ER... $270 A POUND.
YOU CAN'T CHARGE $270 FOR THAT STUFF! IT WAS SELLING FOR $200 JUST A MONTH AGO!!
EISNER/KUPPERBERG
WELL, PRICES FLUCTUATE, YOU KNOW!
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF THE LAW OF SUPPLY AND DEMAND?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD OF THE PRESIDENT'S WAGE AND PRICE FREEZE?
WHAT'RE YOU TRYING TO DO, SUBVERT OUR COUNTRY'S ECONOMIC BALANCE??
THAT'S AWFULLY CLOSE TO TREASON!
to be continued...
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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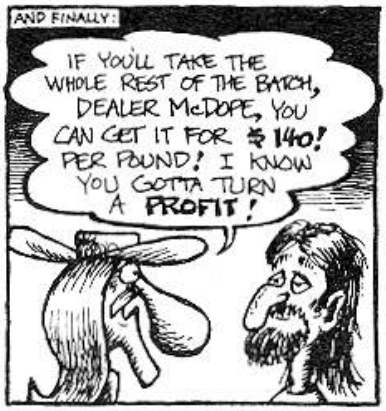
SEE THAT DUDE OVER THERE? HE'S CALLED THE DOGCATCHER!
... AND WHEN HE CATCHES A DOG, HE TAKES IT OFF TO A PLACE CALLED THE POUND...
... AND THEY PUT IT IN A CHAMBER AND GAS IT TO DEATH!
WELL, IT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA TO ME!
HE DOES CATS, TOO.
YOU'RE JOKING! THAT COULDN'T HAPPEN HERE IN AMERICA!
END

WITH A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF **HUSTLE**, IT IS ACTUALLY POSSIBLE TO DEAL **300** POUNDS OF DOPE TO **RICH** PEOPLE IN A SINGLE DAY'S TIME!! SOMETIMES, THOUGH, YOU MAY HAVE TO LOWER YOUR PRICES A BIT. THOSE PEOPLE DIDN'T GET RICH BY PAYING TOP PRICES FOR EVERYTHING.



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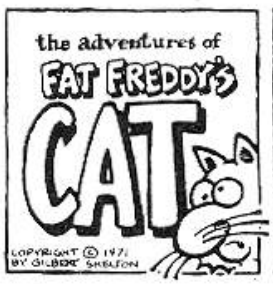

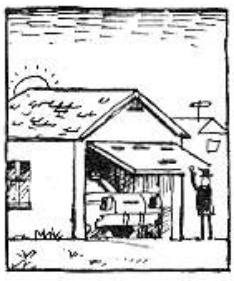

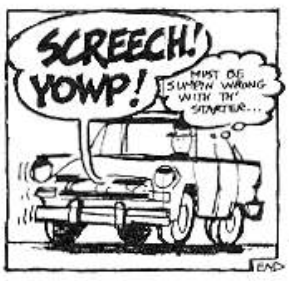

THE FAB FP
KNOCK KNOCK
DE LUXE MOTEL
HI, HONEY! COME ON IN!
ER, UH.. I MUST HAVE THE WRONG ROOM!
NAW, YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT ROOM, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! COME ON IN! WE'RE JUST HAVING A LITTLE PARTY!
YOU GET SOME MONEY FOR US? (HEH HEH)
OH, YEAH! HERE'S YOUR SHARE!
WHOOPEE! WE'RE RICH! LET'S CELEBRATE!
HAVE A DRINK!
(AIN'T THAT SOME SWEET STUFF THERE, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN? I AIN'T LAID EYES ON AN ASS LIKE THAT SINCE ACAPULCO!
YOU AIN'T SO BAD LOOKIN' YOURSELF, COWBOY!
MANY DRINKS LATER:
YOU KNOW SOMETHING? I HAVE A SON THAT WOULD BE ABOUT YOUR AGE NOW! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE WAS THREE!
I GREW UP IN AN ORPHANAGE. I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT MY FOLKS, EXCEPT THEY ABANDONED ME IN A BUS STATION WHEN I WAS THREE...
ALL I REMEMBER IS THAT MY MOM HAD BRIGHT RED HAIR.
I USED TO HAVE RED HAIR! MAYBE I'M YOUR MOM!
BROTHER
NAW, MY MOM HAD A BROWN MOLE ON THE SIDE OF HER NECK!
I HAD A MOLE REMOVED FROM THERE! I COULD BE YOUR MOTHER!
DE LUXE MOTEL
WELL, THERE WAS ONE MORE THING— MY MOM HAD THIS PICTURE OF A CUPID TATTOOED ON HER LEFT BUTT!
MY SON! MY LONG LOST LITTLE BABY! (SNIFFLE!)
LURCH
GLOMP
WELL, I GOTTA HIT THE ROAD! I KNOW YOU TWO GOT A LOT TO TALK ABOUT...
to be continued...
URRY
AK
COPYRIGHT © 1970 BY GILBERT SHELTON
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
I'M SLEEPY!
HERE'S SOME PLACE OPEN...
WHAT'S THAT DOOR?
IT'S WARM AND DARK IN HERE! A PERFECT PLACE FOR A LITTLE NAP!
Z
HEY, ANYBODY GOT A DIME TO SEE A CAT DANCE?
END

SUNRISE!
I WONDER IF THAT OLD SAL REALLY WAS MY MOTHER...
I'LL NEVER KNOW, I GUESS...
I'LL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW WHO MY FATHER IS, EITHER...
ALL I REMEMBER IS, HE WAS A SAILOR...
YER GOT A QUARTER SO'S I KIN GET ME A BOTTLE OF WINE, MATE?
SURE, OLD-TIMER!
SPARE CHANGE?
FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! FAR FUCKIN' OUT! WHERE YOU BEEN?
PHINEAS! HOW YA DOIN', MAN? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
GOT ANY SPARE CHANGE?
ER, UH... NO! BUT IF YOU'LL STEP OVER THIS WAY A MOMENT...
KEEP THIS TO YOURSELF, BUT I JUST DID THIS BIG DOPE DEAL!
WELL, I HOPE YOU MADE LOTS OF BREAD. I'M BROKE FROM DRIVING OUT HERE!
I'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT— FOR FIVE THOUSAND, I CAN SET US UP WITH A BIG HOUSE AND A STORE FRONT AND WE COULD HAVE A SHOP AS A FRONT FOR DEALING A LITTLE QUALITY WEED, AND WE CAN JUST KEEP REAL QUIET AND ANONYMOUS AND JUST MELLOW RIGHT BACK!
FAT FREDDY'S OUT HERE TOO. HE HITCHHIKED BACK FROM OHIO!
...IN FACT, HERE HE IS NOW!
HEY, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN! GOOD TO SEE YOU! DID YOU SAY YOU HAD FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS? WOW, THAT SURE WOULD BUY A LOT OF COCAINE!
OH, FUCK! NOT SO LOUD!
RIPPER AVE
CASHBURY ST
IT'S TOO LATE! EVERYONE HEARD YOU!
WE COULD MOVE TO THE DESERT...
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
The End
COPYRIGHT © 1971 BY GILBERT SHELTON
the adventures of FAT FREDDY'S CAT
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WOW, LOOK OVER THERE!
IT'S ONE OF THOSE ORANGE TOM CATS JUST LIKE I USED TO HAVE!
I'LL CAPTURE THIS ONE AND KEEP HIM!
ONE CAT IS PRETTY MUCH THE SAME AS ANY OTHER CAT...
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, FAT FREDDY!
END

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton

I GOTTA GET ME A MOTORCYCLE!
EASY RIDER WITH PETER FONDUE

YOU WANNA BUY A BIKE FOR $300, HUH? HOW ABOUT THIS HONDA HERE?
NAW! I WANT A CHOPPER!
USED MOTORCYCLES

WELL, THIS HARLEY 74 BELONGED TO A LITTLE OLD OUTLAW BIKER WHO ONLY USED IT TO DRIVE BACK AND FORTH TO HIS LAWYER'S...

C'MERE, LEROY, AND SEE IF YOU CAN START THIS FINE PIECE OF MACHINERY FOR THIS HERE GENTLEMAN!

KA CHUMF

KA CHUMF

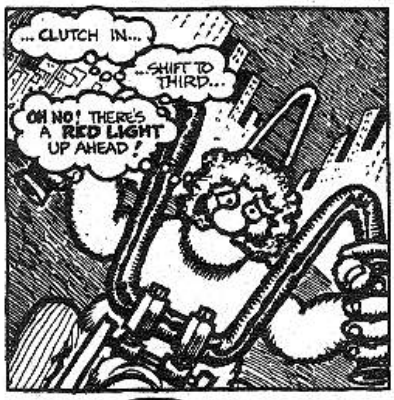
KA CHUMF

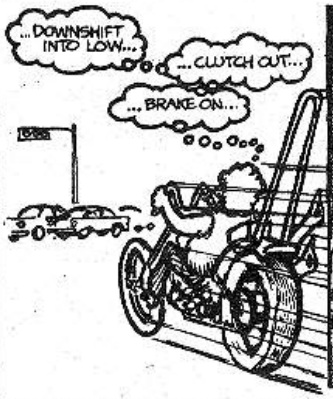
KA CHUMF

FIFTY-EIGHT KA-CHUMFs LATER:
IT RUNS!
CHUMF CHUMF CHUMF CHUMF CHUMF CHUMF

...BACK HERE'S THE GEARSHIFT KNOB...
1, 2, 3...
DOWN HERE'S THE CLUTCH PEDAL...
TAKE IT ON OUT FOR A LITTLE SPIN!

...CLUTCH IN...
...SHIFT TO SECOND...
...GIVE 'ER A LITTLE GAS...
...CLUTCH OUT...
THUNDER


...CLUTCH IN...
...SHIFT TO THIRD...
OH NO! THERE'S A RED LIGHT UP AHEAD!


...DOWNSHIFT INTO LOW...
...CLUTCH OUT...
...BRAKE ON...

WELL, IT STOPS ALL RIGHT!
...CLUTCH IN...
...REV ENGINE FOR EFFECT!
VRUM

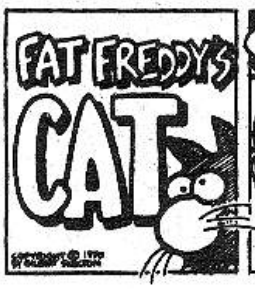
I... I CAN'T GET IT INTO NEUTRAL! THAT MEANS I CAN'T TAKE MY FOOT OFF THE CLUTCH PEDAL WITHOUT LEAPING FORWARD INTO TRAFFIC!

...AND THAT MEANS I CAN'T STOP THE BIKE FROM FALLING OVER TO THE LEFT IF IT SHOULD WANT TO...

ARGGHHHHHHHHHH!!!

SHRIEK!
SCREAM!
YELP!
WAIL!

WHATCHA GOT, FAT FREDDY?
A MO-PED! I GOT IT FOR $25 AND I'M GONNA MAKE A CHOPPER OUT OF IT!
THE END


FAT FREDDY'S CAT

DRIED CAT FOOD AGAIN! UGH!

MEOW.

DON'T YOU WANT YOUR KITTY KRUNCHIES?

I'LL HAVE TO ADMINISTER THE APPETITE STIMULATOR!

!

GOODNESS GRACIOUS! I NEVER REALIZED HOW GOOD DRIED FOOD IS!!
AFTER THIS I'LL START ON THE GARBAGE!

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK BROTHERS
Gilbert Shelton

I'VE DECIDED TO PACK A FEW SIMPLE POSSESIONS INTO MY BACK PACK AND GO OFF INTO THE WILDERNESS!

LET'S SEE... PEANUT BUTTER, STRING, FRYING PAN, KNIFE, TOILET PAPER, TARPAULIN, COMPASS, HATCHET, BEDROLL, STERNO...

WELL, HERE I AM AT OL' SMOKEY NATIONAL FOREST — I THINK I'LL CLIMB TO THE TOP OF THAT MOUNTAIN!
NO MOTOR VEHICLES ALLOWED

PUFF PUFF

HACK! WHEEZE! I'M TOO WASTED TO GO ANY FURTHER!
I'LL MAKE CAMP HERE.

THERE! ALL SET UP! NOW WHAT SHALL I DO?
I GUESS I'LL MEDITATE.

HARD TO CONCENTRATE WITH ALL THESE BUGS!
I'LL ROLL A LITTLE JOINT FROM MY EMERGENCY STASH!
SLAP
SLAP

GOD DAMMIT, I FORGOT TO BRING ANY CIGARETTE PAPERS!
I'LL USE TOILET PAPER!

ROLL ROLL

FLASH

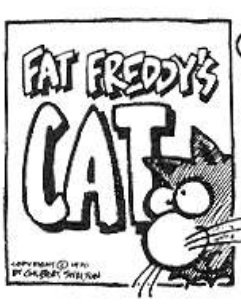
OH, SACRED SHIT! I SET THE UNDERBRUSH AFIRE!

FOMP FOMP FOMP FOMP

I... I BURNED UP MY CAMP AND ALL OF MY CLOTHES! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A SUIT OF LEAVES AND SNEAK HOME!

FAR OUT.
FAR OUT.
FAR OUT.
FAR OUT
FAR OUT

LATER:
TELL US, MR. FREEK, WHEN DID YOU DECIDE TO BECOME FASHION CZAR OF ALL HOLLYWOOD BY INVENTING THE NATURAL ECOLOGICAL LOOK?
ER... I WAS STRUCK BY THE INSPIRATION WHILE I WAS MEDITATING IN THE WILDERNESS!
ECOLOGY IS IN!
TO BE CONTINUED...


FAT FREDDY'S CAT

GOT ME A NEW WATER BED!

...NOW TO FILL IT UP WITH WATER!

ALL FULL! NOW FOR A LITTLE SNOOZE!

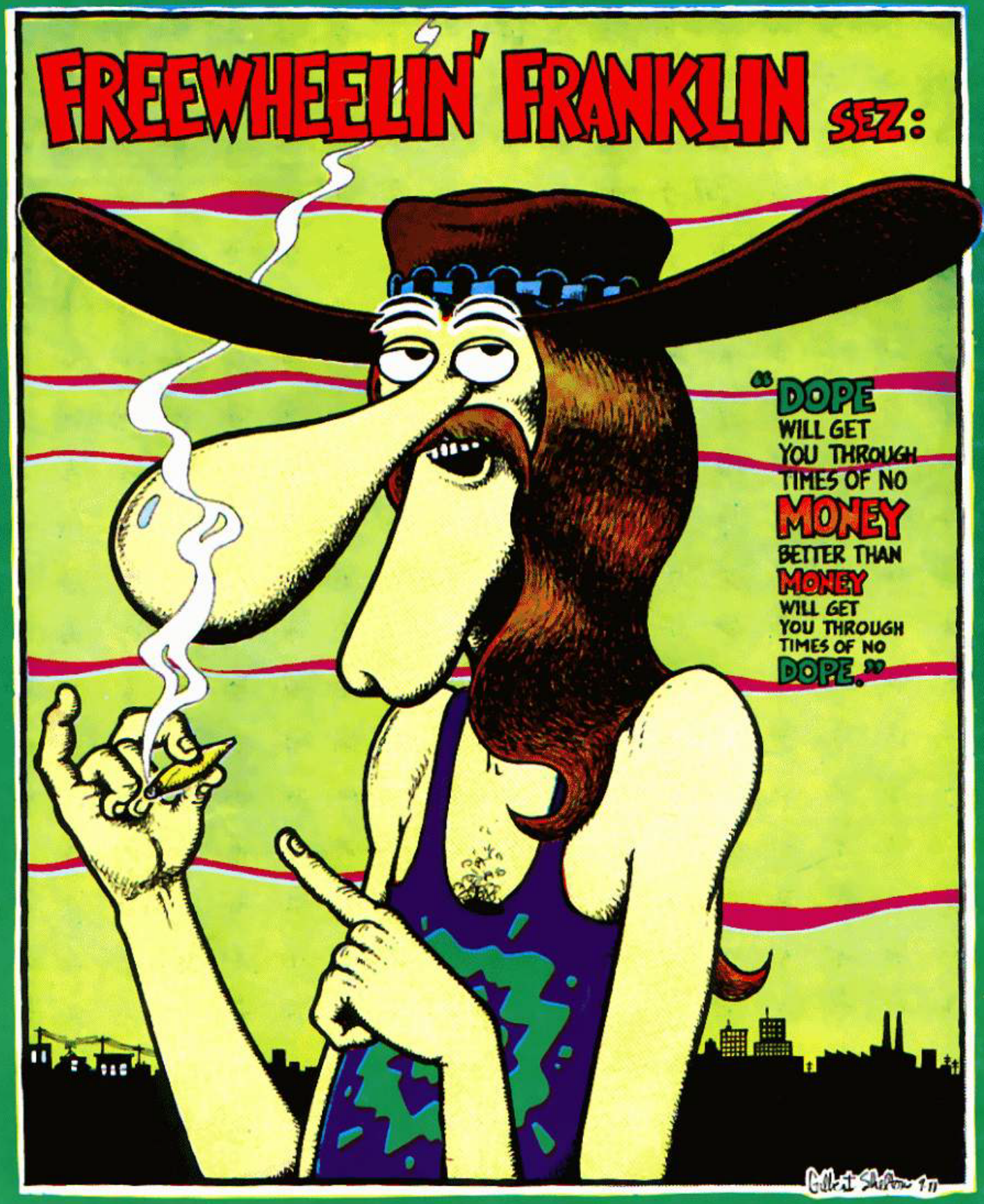
OH, I UNDERSTAND NOW! IT'S A PIECE OF FURNITURE!

THAT MEANS IT'S HERE FOR ME TO EXERCISE MY CLAWS ON!

ARGH!!

PHINEAS FREEK HAS VAULTED TO PROMINENCE IN THE WORLD OF FASHION BY BRINGING BACK THE ECOLOGICAL LOOK. WILL THIS SUDDEN POPULARITY GO TO OUR HERO'S HEAD?
LEAVES
WHATCHA DOIN'?
I'M GOING TO BE INTERVIEWED ON NATIONAL T.V. TONIGHT AND I'M MEMORIZING MY NOTES!
MEMORIZING NOTES? WHY NOT JUST DO YOUR NORMAL RAP?
OH, I DON'T WANT TO COME ACROSS TOO STRONG! IT MIGHT DAMAGE MY IMAGE!
YOUR IMAGE?
WHY, YES! MY POLITICAL IMAGE! I'M THINKING SERIOUSLY OF RUNNING FOR CONGRESS FROM THIS DISTRICT!
NOW WHATCHA DOIN'?
CLEANING THE PLACE UP! THEY'RE DOING THE INTERVIEW RIGHT HERE!
ER, FREEWHEELIN' FRANKLIN, WOULD YOU MIND TAKING DOWN YOUR "FUCK COMMUNISM" BANNER?
AWWW...
...AND FAT FREDDY, WOULD YOU MIND STASHING YOUR STASH A BIT BETTER?!
HMPH!
DOPE
HERE THEY COME NOW!
ARE MY LEAVES ALL ON STRAIGHT?
KNOCK KNOCK
COME IN!
HERE WE ARE AT THE FASHIONABLE APARTMENT OF PHINEAS FREEK, TODAY'S NUMBER ONE FASHION DESIGNER AND ELOQUENT SPOKESMAN FOR TODAY'S YOUTH!
I BELIEVE IT IS THE DUTY OF YOUNG PEOPLE EVERYWHERE TO RE-BALANCE THE ECOLOGY OF OUR PLANET, WORKING WITHIN THE SYSTEM AS GOOD CITIZENS!
(WHAT'S THAT SHIT?)
SAY, DO YOU BELIEVE THAT OUR NATURAL RESOURCES SHOULD BE USED TO BENEFIT THE POOR?
WHY, YES, OF COURSE!
WELL, THAT'S WHAT CHAIRMAN MAO SAYS, TOO! WHAT ARE YOU, SOME KIND OF COMMIE?
(GET TH' FUCK OUTA HERE!)
(AHEM!) I WOULD LIKE TO TELL MY FELLOW AMERICANS ABOUT MY PLAN FOR REFOLIATING AREAS THAT HAVE BEEN DESTROYED BY FIRE!
THOUSANDS OF VOLUNTEERS, ACTING INDEPENDENTLY AND ON FOOT, WILL GO OUT INTO THE AFFECTED AREAS, AND EACH WILL PLANT A SMALL QUANTITY OF SEEDS!
AW, THAT'S NOT HIS IDEA! EVERYBODY GOES OUT AND PLANTS THEIR SEEDS ANYWAY!
HE JUST HAS A GUILT COMPLEX BECAUSE HE STARTED THAT BIG FIRE UP IN THE HILLS LAST WEEK!
...AND THAT CONCLUDES OUR INTERVIEW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
WE DIDN'T MEAN TO RUIN YOUR POLITICAL CAREER, PHINEAS! WE WERE JUST KIDDING!
SHUT UP AND KEEP PLANTING THOSE SEEDS!
THE END
THE WANDERLUST BEGINS TO RISE ONCE AGAIN IN MY BOSOM! THE TIME HAS COME TO LEAVE THE FRANTIC CITY AND GO STREAKING DOWN THE GREAT LIMITLESS AMERICAN HIGHWAY, COAST TO COAST!
ME TOO!
YOU SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN THAT BOTH OF OUR CARS HAVE BEEN RENDERED VERITABLY WORTHLESS BY MECHANICAL WOES!
FAP
WELL, IT'S TRUE THAT THE FRONT WHEELS OF THE PLYMOUTH ARE RUINED FROM DRIVING OVER THAT CURB LAST WEEK...
...AND THE MG HAS A BROKEN TRANSMISSION, REPAIRABLE ONLY AT GREAT COST WITH PARTS MAILED FROM ENGLAND...
...BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY WE CAN'T, USING A LITTLE YANKEE INGENUITY, UTILIZE THE GOOD FEATURES OF BOTH VEHICLES!
AND SO...
LATER! WE'RE OFF TO FLORIDA TO DIVE FOR SUNKEN TREASURE!
GIVE 'ER THE GAS!
TWO WEEKS LATER:
YOU'RE BACK! HOW'D IT GO?
WE HADDA HITCHHIKE HOME!
WE WERE DOING ALL RIGHT 'TIL WE REACHED GEORGIA...
...WHERE THEY BUSTED OUR CARS FOR MISCEGENATION!

THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS



THOSE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

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